Beaver Gen'l James A Mch 13

THE REPUBLICAN.

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TYRONE TO BELLEFONTE VIA COLLEGE & LEMONT

Rumored Pennsylvania Railroad Plans Such Extension.

NOW SURVEYING ROUTE

Engineers Running Line From Fairbrook to State College—Prominent Railroad Company Officials Inspected Route Yesterday.

That the Pennsylvania Railroad contemplates establishing a passenger and freight line from Tyrone to Bellefonte, via State College and Lemont, is a rumor being discussed with no little interest at this time. There have been so many railroad rumors in the last few weeks that anything like an accurate statement of just what is contemplated is most difficult to obtain. We do not vouch for the accuracy of the latest rumor to the effect that the Pennsy will establish a line between here and Tyrone, via State College and Lemont, but merely present, first, that such a rumor is being discussed, and second, a number of developments strongly pointing to such a step being taken by the railroad company.

A corps of Pennsylvania Railroad engineers are now at work making a survey for a line from Fairbrook to State College. These engineers have been at work on this since last week. As late as yesterday prominent officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad visited the route being surveyed. As related last week in "The Republican," officials of the Pennsy spent several days during the week of November 4th inspecting the route from Fairbrook and Scotia to State College. Within the last month representatives of the Bellefonte Board of Trade have urged upon officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad their hope that the company would extend its line from Lemont to State College. Residents of the latter place are confident that eventually this spur will be built. On the heels of this comes the rumor that not only will the line be extended from Lemont to State College but that it will be extended from that point to Fairbrook, thus establishing a through line between Bellefonte and Tyrone.

Scotia is the terminus of the present road from Tyrone which runs through Fairbrook. The rumored extension, as we are informed, would not include Scotia, but start at Fairbrook and follow a straight line across to State College. By those in best position to know it is believed that even if the Pennsy has not definitely decided to build the line as indicated it has the matter under serious consideration.

Thanksgiving Specialty.

The ladies of the Lutheran church, Pleasant Gap, will hold another of their noted specialities on Thanksgiving week. The object is to raise the balance of money needed for the rebuilding of their new church, the old edifice being about ready to be condemned as unsafe. The session opens on Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th, when an elaborate oyster supper will be served. On Thursday, Thanksgiving day, a chicken dinner and supper will be the menu. Be it remembered that all meals will be full meals, calculated to satisfy the most fastidious of mankind. All for the liberal prices of 15c per meal. Choice ice cream, all flavors, will also be served. In addition the bargain counters will be laden with a very useful and attractive line of fancy goods which will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Come.

Richard Wigton Injured.

S. H. Wigton last Thursday returned to his home in Philipsburg from St. Louis, Mo., where he was called on account of injuries received by his brother Richard, who jumped from a third story of the New Berlin hotel, which had been set on fire by a woman. The latter has since confessed to the crime. Instead of his ankles being broken, several bones in each foot were broken and he was also burned about the face and hands. It will probably be three months before he will be able to be around.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Gilbert Lutz, Axe Mann; Paul Witmer, Bellefonte; Gehrn Fielden, Woodward.

Admitted for treatment—Anna Martin, State College; Ira C. Antis, Unionville.

Discharged—Mrs. Etta Horner, Mrs. Malinda Weaver, Miss Ivah Myers.

A son born to Mr. and Mrs. James Haupt, Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richards are spending the week in Philadelphia.

CHILD'S NARROW ESCAPE

Tumbled Almost Under Threshing Machine While at Play.

Little Foster McGovern, just about 8 years old and as full of life as a youngster could be, narrowly escaped being killed while at play nearby the New High School Building on Monday afternoon. A threshing machine was passing the school house and naturally attracted the curiosity of a score or more school children. The McGovern boy was hanging onto the machine and fell almost directly underneath the heavy wheels.

For a few seconds those who witnessed the accident were unable to determine the extent of the little boy's injuries. The wheel of the thresher had passed so closely to his head and arm that it seemed almost a miracle that he was not killed. Dr. David Dale hurried the boy to his office and there found that the extent of his injuries was a crushed thumb and a badly bruised arm and leg. Foster is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McGovern, of Penn Street.

SHOT BY COMPANION

Lock Haven Lad Victim of Gun in Hands of Playmate.

A sad accidental shooting case is reported from Lock Haven. John B. Gast, aged about 14 years, was shot and almost instantly killed by a bullet from a 22 calibre target rifle in the hands of Sterling Eckert, only 7 years old.

Gast and several other boys were engaged in shooting pigeons at the time of the sad accident. The pigeons belonged to young Eckert, and when he appeared on the scene and learned that two of the birds had been killed he said he would hide the rifle. The boys then started to shoot at an improvised target. Tiring of this they stood the gun against a grape arbor. Young Eckert picked up the rifle and was leveling it at the target when the trigger caught in his coat pocket. The next instant the gun was discharged and the bullet lodged in Gast's head. With a groan he collapsed and died a short time afterward. The unfortunate child was a son of John B. Gast, a letter carrier in Lock Haven.

Walloped Ohio State.

Penn State's football eleven walloped Ohio State University, at Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday, 37.0. A despatch from Columbus to the Pittsburg Gazette Times gives the follow version of the game:

"Western football received a severe setback when the Scarlet and Gray coached by Richards of Wisconsin was completely smothered by the Blue and White, coached by Hollenback of Pennsylvania. So discouraged was the Ohio coach with the playing of his State champions, that, with six minutes still to play he called his men from the field. Ohio State students and spectators censured the action of their team and coach.

"The work of the officials was not of the best but the action of Coach Richards in taking his men from the field was far the saddest event of the day, this being a blot on O. S. U.'s fair name, although all the blame lay with the coach. Referee Means forfeited the game to Penn State 1 to 0 when Richards decided that he had enough."

Weds Tyrone Girl.

Robert C. Kerr, of Sandy Ridge, and Miss Ethel Pearl Igou, of Tyrone, were married in the parsonage of the First English Lutheran church at Tyrone on Tuesday evening of last week. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Igou, and is popular with a large number of friends. The groom is an industrious, reliable young man and is engaged as a flagman on the P. & L. E. railroad. Their numerous friends and admirers extend congratulations and best wishes.

Injured While Driving.

While attempting to turn their horse and buggy on the school house hill at Morrisdale last Thursday afternoon, Mrs. J. H. Greesbeck, wife of the proprietor of the Potter House at Philipsburg, and her sister, Miss Elizabeth Wright, met with a serious accident. Both ladies jumped when their buggy upset but Miss Wright fell under the wheel and sustained a fracture of both bones of her leg.

Appointed Humane Agent.

J. W. Beach, of Gearhartville, has been appointed Humane Agent for Centre county and is now in possession of credentials which give him the authority to make arrests for cruelty to animals or any other violations within his jurisdiction.

Rev. E. G. Sawyer, of Tyrone, will participate in the United Brethren evangelistic services, beginning with Monday night of next week.

MANY HUNTERS CAMP FEW DEER ARE KILLED

Quite a Few Nimrods Report Killings in First Days of Season.

SOME NOT HEARD FROM

Numerous Parties Located in Seven Mountains Have Trophies of the Hunt Hanging Up at Camp—Others Report Nothing Doing.

The open season for deer is on in full force and while the woods are full of hunters comparatively few bucks have been killed thus far. Some parties are camped so far from points of communication that their luck will not be known until they return at the close of the season.

The Chambers Uzzle party from Snow Shoe reported on Tuesday night that they had no deer up to that time. No word has been received from the Gentzel—Getty crew, camped about thirteen miles beyond Karthaus. L. E. Getty, who is with the party, will return home on Saturday night, which will be the first break in camp. No reports have been received from the Panther Hunting Club, from Bellefonte, camped several miles in from Huston.

Patrick McLaughlin, camping with a party on Panther run, shot a fine buck.

The Centre Hall party, of which Register Frank Smith is a member, reported on Monday that they had brought down three deer in the Bear Meadows.

The Woolrich Hunting Club, camping on Spring run, which empties into the McElhattan, reported a five-prong buck killed last Friday.

Seven deer are reported killed by various parties camped in Brush Valley.

Williamsport hunters report more than the average good luck. Up to Monday night 10 deer and several bear were reported.

The Transit Club, of Lock Haven reported one deer hanging up at their camp on Rattlesnake run.

Trainmen on the Central Railroad of Penna. report that two deer wandered into Salona with cattle on Sunday. The deer were not seen before that day or since. The assumption is that they were familiar with the game laws, which prohibits killing deer on Sunday.

The first man in from the Larrys Creek Game and Fish Club, near Williamsport, brought with him a fine big buck which had been killed on the first day or so of the season. This is the party of which Grant Hoover is a member.

As usual, a number of cases of does being killed are reported. Where game wardens are able to run down such cases the deer are shipped to the nearest hospitals and the offending hunter fined $100.

DeVester Lindsey, aged 16 years, of near Beech Creek, while out hunting last Monday shot himself in the right foot with a load of fine shot from a 12-gauge gun. He had the muzzle of the gun resting on his foot while watching two pheasants and waiting for them to get into a better position for him to shoot. As he lifted his gun he accidentally pulled the trigger. He was removed to the Lock Haven hospital where his injured foot was dressed. To guard against jarring the foot and causing unnecessary bleeding his friends carried him the entire distance to the hospital on a stretcher.

The Weaver party from Marsh Creek, camping along Big run, near Orviston, killed a big buck on the opening day and two more on Saturday.

B. F. Diehl Killed.

Benjamin F. Diehl, of Curry Run, was killed by a freight train at that place on Monday of last week. He was aged about 80 years and was employed as a mail carrier. He was walking on the track and it is supposed did not hear an approaching freight train. He was killed instantly. He was born in Centre County but had resided at Curry Run for many years.

Newspapers Merged.

Last week the Williamsport Sun and the Williamsport News, the only two evening newspapers in that city, were consolidated and on Monday, last, appeared as the Sun and News. In politics the paper will be independent. As a result of the consolidation Williamsport is now without a Democratic newspaper.

The annual union Thanksgiving Day services in Bellefonte will be held in the Lutheran church, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum.

LEGISLATIVE PROGRAM

May Take Long Recess to Let Governor Pass on Bills.

This is the time of speculation over what is likely to be done when the Legislature meets at the beginning of the new year. Owing to the somewhat mixed political conditions there is naturally a good deal of guessing as to what will probably be the program in the way of legislation. Governor Tener's progressive measures at the last session have blazed the way for the session of 1913, and the additional legislation suggested by the Republican State convention will doubtless make its appearance early in the session. It is believed that Governor Tener is in sympathy with most of the proposed progressive legislation, but it is an open question whether such radical changes as the recall of judicial decisions will be enacted.

It is intimated that the Legislature will not adjourn sine die, but will take a recess for thirty days in order to give the Governor an opportunity to discover any defects in the bills sent to him and then allow the Legislature to return and correct such defects, if advisable. This will be a rather new departure, but it is pointed out that there have been many occasions when important measures have fallen by reason of defective titles or omissions of one kind or another. It is recalled that an important revenue measure some years ago became inoperative, owing to the fact that the president pro tem. of the Senate forgot to attach his signature in the rush of the closing hours. It is to overcome such errors that a suggestion has been put forth that the Legislature, instead of adjourning, take a recess for the period allowed the Governor to consider bills and then return for final adjournment.

LARIMER SENTENCED

Bellefonte Boy Sent to Penitentiary for 4 Years at Winnipeg.

Bellefonte friends of Bob. Larimer were keenly disappointed to learn last week that he had been unsuccessful in the effort made to adjust his troubles at [illegible] telling of the result, was published in the Philadelphia Press last Friday:

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 14.—Robert G. Larimer, society man, president of the Larimer Automobile Company and manager of the Detroit Electric Company, in Winnipeg, who absconded with $50,000 five weeks ago, and who was arrested in Boston, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary today. Larimer was a native of Bellefonte. His wife lives at Johnstown.

Found Demented Man.

On Sunday morning, as John H. Everhart was coming from his home at Pinecroft to Bellwood, he saw a smoke in Glasgow's woods. On his return trip he stopped to investigate and found a negro, clad only in coat and trousers. He had a burlap sack as a bed and had made a rude shelter with branches, piling leaves upon them. The man was apparently demented, but was able to tell that he had been there two weeks, drinking Juniata river water and eating potatoes roasted at his fire, the vegetables having been given him by a farmer who had no idea of his remaining in the neighborhood. He was in terrible condition, his bare limbs being scorched in his efforts to keep warm. Mr. Everhart promptly brought him food and clothing and summoned Poor Director H. H. Pensyl, of Altoona, and Constable J. C. Boyles, of Bellwood. The man was made comfortable in the lockup at Bellwood and on Sunday Constable Boyles took him to the Blair county hospital.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

John Fedorisin, Mary Dudo,	Clarence "
George A. Carper, Bertha A. Sharer,	Linden Hall Centre Hall
Chandler M. Walk, Ruth Riggleman,	Port Matilda Asheville
Thomas F. Kelley, Katherine V. Sheehe,	Snow Shoe Peale
Abner F. Musser, Marjorie A. Richard,	Pitcairn Bellefonte

Attention Comrades!

There will be business of importance to transact at the next regular meeting of Gregg Post 95, Saturday, Nov. 23rd. Nomination of officers for the ensuing year, and inspection of Post will be some of the duties to be performed. A full attendance is desired.

Supper will be served all attending veterans promptly at 7 P. M.

By order of

EMANUEL NOLL, Adjutant. W. H. TAYLOR, Commander.

GOVERNOR AND PARTY AT PENNSYLVANIA DAY

With Mrs. Tener and Niece Will Arrive at State College Today.

ATTY. GEN. BELL SPEAKS

State's Chief Law Officer Orator at Exercises Tomorrow—Senator Penrose a Guest—Luncheon for Visitors at Boalsburg Saturday.

The Governor and Mrs. John Kinley Tener and their niece, Miss Edith Tener, will be guests of honor at the annual Pennsylvania Day exercises at The Pennsylvania State College tomorrow. The Governor's party is scheduled to arrive at State College today, traveling in a special train due at Lemont at 3.30 o'clock. They will remain until Saturday night or Sunday and a round of social and other events is planned in their honor.

With the Governor and Mrs. Tener and Miss Tener will be Attorney General John C. Bell, Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, Major Rausch, Major Aken and United States Senator Boies Penrose. The visitors will be entertained at the several fraternity houses, with Mrs. Tener and Miss Tener as guests of Mrs. Edwin E. Sparks, wife of the President.

Friday will be a day filled with events of interest. Starting off at 9.30 o'clock in the morning there will be an industrial parade by the students. At 10 o'clock the new Engineering Building will be formally dedicated. At 11 o'clock the Pennsylvania Day exercises will be held in the Auditorium. Attorney General Bell will be the orator and will be introduced by Governor Tener. In the afternoon, at 1.30 o'clock, Adjutant General Stewart will conduct the annual review of the student regiment. At 2.30 o'clock the annual football game between the Freshmen and Sophomores will be fought out on [illegible] At [illegible] o'clock in the evening [illegible] will hold a reception in the Armory.

On Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock there will be a reception for Governor and Mrs. Tener at the Woman's Building. On noon of that day the entire party will be guests at a luncheon at the home of Theodore Davis Boal, at Boalsburg. On Saturday evening Warden Francies will entertain the party at the bungalow.

Robbed Fellow Workmen.

A telephone message to Sheriff Lee on Sunday explained that one of the working men on the sewage disposal job at State College had skipped out with a number of articles belonging to other employes. The stolen articles included an overcoat, a check on a Harrisburg bank and also several dollars in money. The name of the alleged thief was furnished but he could not be located. Nearby hotels were advised to be on the lookout for the man and the Sunday night train was watched in Bellefonte to prevent his getting away. It was afterward suspected that the man might have gone to Milesburg and made his escape on a freight train from that place.

Fatal Accident Denied.

Passengers on the Lewisburg afternoon train yesterday reported what at first was feared was a fatal gunning accident at Poe Mills, near Coburn. As the train passed through that section passengers observed a deer and one or two bear hanging up nearby a small house and a few feet distant the body of a man lying on the ground, as if dead. Telephone inquiry made by us at Coburn last night brought the explanation that railroad employes who had come from Poe Mills late in the day stated that the man supposedly dead had been seized with an epiplectic fit and that his body was rigid at the time the afternoon train passed.

Woman's Club Meeting.

The Woman's Club will hold its regular meeting at 7.30 o'clock on Monday evening, November 25, in the Director's Room of the High School Building. Dr. George E. Hawes' address will be the feature of the meeting.

Men and women are cordially invited to be present. Club members should each bring at least one friend with them.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE WOMAN'S CLUB,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Farmers Institutes.

Announcement has been made by the department at Harrisburg that the following farmers' institutes are scheduled for Centre County: Philipsburg, March 10 and 11; Port Matilda, March 12 and 13; Spring Mills, March 14 and 15.

TO BE GUESTS OF STATE

Veterans of Civil War Will Be Invited to go to Gettysburg

Governor Tener, it is said, will soon issue a proclamation in which he will invite those old soldiers now residing in the state whom he desires to be the guests of the state at the 50th battle anniversary celebration, next year. They will be given free transportation from their homes to Gettysburg and return.

For months this matter has been hanging fire, but at a recent meeting of the battle anniversary commission and Governor Tener it was arranged that action be made known and those veterans who are justly entitled to be the guests of the state, so far as transportation is concerned, will be paid. The war department will take care of them after they get there. Officials will be appointed to arrange all the details as as to who are eligible and distribute the transportation.

The question of caring for the veterans once they get to Gettysburg is occupying much time and receiving much thought from those in charge of affairs. A number of the old soldiers do not relish the thought of the exposure incident to camp life and are endeavoring to secure accommodations in the town.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Herman Holz, et ux, to Sigmond Joseph, 5 properties in Bellefonte; $5466.67.

Sigmond Joseph, Trustee, to Herman Holz, 5 properties in Bellefonte; $10,933.33.

Bertha A. Cox, to Charles R. Bittner, lot in State College; $500.

Laura S. Kephart, to Harry H. Roan, premises in State College; $600.

Robert Slee, et ux, to Joseph L. Hollick, premises in Philipsburg, $900.

John Confer, to G. Antis Confer, 99 acres in Howard township; $1.

Mary M. Brown, to Penna. [illegible]

Elizabeth Lauth's, Exrs., to Joseph Long, 16 acres in Marion township; $320.

George W. Gill, to Penna. Railroad, Co., tract in Huston township; $100.

Henry Parsons, et ux, to Penna. Railroad, Co. tract in Union township; $100.

Mrs. Fannie Carson Dead.

Mrs. Fannie Carson died last Thursday morning about 2 o'clock at her home at Buffalo Run, following an illness of about one week with grip and other complications.

The deceased, who was aged about 61 years, was a daughter of Huston and Eliza Hartsock, both of whom are dead and who were among the honored residents of Half Moon Valley. Her husband, John Carson, passed away several years ago. She had long been a devoted member of the Methodist church, and was a lady whose many pleasing qualities endeared her to a large circle of friends.

Mrs. Carson is survived by four brothers and one sister, viz: Thomas and John Hartsock, of Buffalo Run; and J. O. and G. W. Hartsock and Mrs. Miles Morrison, of Philipsburg. The funeral was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Thanksgiving Donations.

Friends of the Bellefonte Hospital will kindly remember that the time for the annual Thanksgiving donations is Thursday, November 28th.

The needs of the institution are many while the revenues are limited, therefore any contributions, in the line of groceries, canned goods, meats, vegetables, furniture or linens of any character, also cash will be gratefully accepted and used to good advantage.

Paper bags will be distributed on Monday, the 25th, in Bellefonte and will be called for on Thanksgiving Day.

During Thanksgiving Day, the hospital will be opened to the public for inspection and to receive gift that may be offered.

LAURA S. BELTZ,
Superintendent.

Married at Boalsburg.

On Saturday evening, November 16th, at the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg, Miss Bertha M. Sharer, of Centre Hall, and George A. Carper, of Linden Hall, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. Dr. S. C. Stover. The many friends of the happy young couple wish them much prosperity.

The Tempest stock company is holding the boards this week at Garman's Opera House, the bill changing nightly. The company is especially good and is rendering pleasing entertainment for the audiences at each performance.

RULES FOR HUNTERS

Little Pointers Suggested to Guard Against Accidents.

By observing proper precautions the serious gunning accidents, which have marked this year's hunting season, might have been avoided for the most part, says Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist. Doctor Surface has formulated a set of rules for hunters and says that almost every recorded accident of this season is due to breaking one or more of them. They follow:

1. Always keep the gun pointed from yourself and other persons.

2. Carry a gun with the end pointed either upward, toward the sky, or downward, toward the ground. Never sweep the horizon with it. If accidentally discharged while in the former position, no harm is likely to result, but if discharged while held horizontally it may result seriously.

3. In getting over logs or fences always see that the gun is first put over and in a solid position where it will not fall. Then go to another place to climb over, and pick up the weapon with the end pointing where it should.

4. Never pull or draw a gun toward yourself by the muzzle, especially in wagons, boats, over fences, logs, etc.

5. Do not load the gun until after leaving the house, and draw the loads (or remove the caps, if a muzzle loader, and watch that no percussion is left on the tube) as soon as leaving the hunting grounds.

6. Never keep a loaded gun around the house or tent, and do not leave a loaded weapon where it may be knocked down by dogs or children.

7. Do not carry the gun cocked excepting when alert for the game to rise.

8. Do not shoot into moving bushes or in the direction of a noise without being sure the desired game is there and seeing it for certainty. The movement or noise may be caused by some person or by domesticated stock.

9. Watch the muzzle of the gun that no mud, snow or other material fills it, and do not load as heavily with white or nitro powder as with black powder. This may prevent accident from bursting.

10. Do not start a fire in the woods without first providing against its spreading, and do not leave it burning under any circumstances.

11. Do not wound game and leave it to suffer and die of its injuries. Better to spend an hour searching for a winged bird than to let it remain and suffer for a day or two before relieved by a merciful death.

12. Do not shoot protected birds or animals. There is a reason for protecting them. Find what it is and you will [illegible] the law is generally [illegible]

13. If you are going for fun only it is all right to take inexperienced friends, a well-filled lunch basket, literature and a target, and go to the nearest grove.

14. If going for game, go alone or with experienced hunters only. Carry only what is essential. Hunt with the back to the sun, slowly and quietly, and in such places and at such time of day as experience has taught that the particular kind of game sought is to be found.

15. Do not hunt for "anything." This generally results in nothing. Different kinds of game are to be found in different places and at varying times of day, according to the species sought. Decide before starting out as to the kind of game to be hunted and region to be visited.

16. Ascertain if farms or premises are "posted" or hunting is forbidden, and keep out of trouble by either avoiding them or by asking the owners for permission to hunt on those portions where no damage to live-stock may result.

17. If fences are knocked down in climbing over them take time to fix them up properly. Leave gates and bars just as they were found. If open, leave them so, as that is evidently what the owner wants, but if closed be sure to close and fasten them as before.

18. Be satisfied with a fair share of game, and do not try to exceed the legal limit or to kill all that may be found just because it may be there.

SPECIAL SESSION

Wilson to Call New Congress Not Later Than April 15, 1913.

President-elect Wilson announced last Friday night that he will call congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15 of next year to revise the tariff.

In his statement made public on the eve of his departure for a four weeks' vacation in Bermuda, he said "I shall call congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15. I shall do this not only because I think that the pledges of the party ought to be redeemed as promptly as possible, but also because I know it to be in the interest of business that all uncertainty as to what the particular items of tariff revision are to be should be removed as soon as possible."

Mr. Wilson's announcement was received with disappointment by many, including members of his own party, who fear that it will have a tendency to unsettle business in the United States.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used —Advt.

NEW TYPEWRITING RECORD

Miss Florence E. Wilson, of New York, Writes 117 Words a Minute.

A new world's record in fast typewriting was made in New York last Friday at the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory by Miss Florence E. Wilson. For an hour she copied off matter at the rate of 117 words a minute. The record was made at the annual Business Show. Of the forty-five competitors twenty were women.

Second place in the race was taken by Emil A. Trefzger, who was only five-tenths of a word a minute behind Miss Wilson. H. G. Blaisdell was third. The prize which Miss Wilson won was an international trophy of considerable value contributed by all of the typewriter companies.

The time of writing was one hour and J. N. Kimball, a shorthand and typewrite expert, was in charge of the judges and checkers. The contest was based on straight copying work writing from strange matter. Five words were deducted for each error made by the machine or by the operator.

Typewriter contests originated in 1903, when the first one was won by Rose L. Fritz, who wrote 32 words a minute.

WORK THAT TELLS.

Plenty of it Has Been Done Right Here in Bellefonte.

Cures that last are cures that tell. To thoroughly know the virtue of a medicine you must investigate the cures and see if they prove permanent. Doan's Kidney Pills stand this test, and plenty of proof exists right here in Bellefonte. People who testified years ago to relief from backache, kidney and urinary disorders, now declare that relief was permanent and the cure perfect. How can any Bellefonte sufferer longer doubt the evidence?

Mrs. James Corl, 301 East Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "A member of my family used Doan's Kidney Pills in 1907, procuring them from Green's Pharmacy Co. and a complete cure of kidney complaint was effected. At that time we publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and as there has been no recurrence of the trouble, we again give this remedy a word of praise. You are welcome to publish this statement for the benefit of other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

Twinges of rheumatism, backache, stiff joints and shooting pains all show your kidneys are not working right. Urinary [illegible] weak back and sore kidneys tell the need of a good reliable kidney medicine. Foley Kidney Pills are a tonic, strengthening and restorative. They build up the kidneys and regulate their action. They will give you quick relief and contain no habit forming drugs. Safe and always sure. Try them.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt.

A Stone Eater.

The oddest diet in the world is—stones. In an old volume of the Gentleman's Magazine is described the discovery of a stone eater "in a northern inhabited island" by the crew of a Dutch ship. They brought him to France in May, 1760, where he was submitted to all kinds of scientific tests. It was proved that he throve better on stones than on any other food, and his dinner usually consisted of large sized flints, with powdered marbles for dessert. He became a great attraction at fashionable gatherings, where he amused the guests by swallowing stones and afterward convincing them that there was no deception by making them rattle in his stomach.—London Chronicle.

Mental Suggestion.

The elder Rothschild once proved the value of mental suggestion as regards money matters. Receiving by special courier the news of the result of a Napoleonic battle he went to a prominent corner in the financial district and stood against a post, the figure of abject despair and discouragement.

"We are beaten and lost!" declared the people. And they dumped their stocks in the market, and the elder Rothschild, through his agents, bought their stocks up in a hurry before the news was received by the people that the battle had been a victory and not a disaster.

As Good as Married.

First Sailor—No, Bill, yer don't really know what life is till yer get spliced. Second Sailor—W'y, shiver me timbers, messmate! I've never been married, true, but I've had yeller fever and cholera, I've been frostbit, drowned, burned alive, eat by a shark, blowed up at sea and operated on for cancer. Wot more does a reasonable chap want?—London Globe.

Different Medicine.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—I had the blues when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine. Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.

Precisely Located.

"Where were the kings of England crowned?" was the question on an examination paper.

"On their heads," wrote a boy in the space left for the answer.

A GUILTLESS CONSCIENCE

Sometimes Needs No Accuser.

By G. B. TARLETON

I was brought up on adages. An aunt of mine was continually dinging them at me, and as luck would have it they always worked the wrong way with me. One day when I was hesitating as to the date of going to a neighboring town for a certain purpose she said to me, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today." I started immediately, and while I was gone a man came to buy of me a piece of property I was very anxious to sell. I missed him and lost the sale.

A favorite saying of my aunt's was, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser." I have always been a very sensitive person with too tender a conscience already; consequently I had no occasion for this special adage. Indeed, it was the source of a great deal of trouble to me. Not that I suffered in any way under a guilty conscience, but I had heard so often that a criminal is bound to betray himself that—

But I'll not begin with the denouement of my story. I'll save that for the end. I was engaged to be married to Martha Ellison, a girl of very high principle. Indeed, so noble were her conceptions—and so far as I knew she lived up to them—that from the moment I became engaged to her I was in constant dread of doing something that would appear ignoble in her sight.

One day while walking on the street I saw a gold watch with a chain lying at my feet. I stooped and picked it up. It had fallen on grass beside the flags and was apparently uninjured. At any rate, it was ticking merrily. I looked about me to see if any one was near who might have dropped it. I saw a policeman coming with a quick tread toward me. When he came up he eyed me sharply.

"There was a robbery committed near here a few minutes ago," he said. "Have you seen any one suspicious looking—any one running?"

It at once occurred to me that if I told him I had found the plundered property—or part of it—I would be arrested for the thief. I could not put off till tomorrow what must be done today. In other words, I had no time to think over what I had best do, so I simply replied in the negative.

Now, I hadn't seen any one who [illegible] the robbery, and I possessed a perfectly clear conscience. I had in my possession what was doubtless property that had been taken by the robber in question and either dropped or thrown away to avoid being caught with it on his person. Moreover, I was ready and willing to turn it over to either the owner or the authorities. But why should I stand in the position of the person who had likely considered that it was necessary to get rid of it?

Unquestionably I should have handed out the watch and chain to the policeman and told him that I had found them. If I could have put off my decision in the matter for even a few minutes probably I would have done this. But I couldn't put it off. And here is where that adage is lame. It takes no more account of cases where we can't put off doing things than of those in which we should put off doing them.

I told the policeman that I had seen no one who looked like a robber, but said nothing about the watch and chain. As I have already said, my conscience was clear, but I have no doubt I looked like a thief. It didn't matter that I intended to give up the property when I could do so without incriminating myself. I had stolen goods in my possession, and a policeman was looking at me suspiciously.

He seemed in doubt whether he should hold on to me or let me go. Possibly it was my respectable appearance that decided him to do the latter. But he had gone on only a few steps before he called to me and asked me my name and where I lived. I gave him both correctly, and he did not delay me further.

My not having produced the stolen property at once complicated the case for me very much. It occurred to me that I should handle the matter deliberately before coming to a decision as to what to do next. If I should go home I might not have an opportunity to think the matter out. I might be sent for by the police either for a witness or on suspicion. I dreaded being questioned further before having laid down the course I should pursue. I concluded to go to my fiancee, tell her of the situation and talk the matter over with her.

On the way I fell to thinking that my course thus far had not been such as to challenge admiration. Indeed, I realized that I should have had the courage to tell the policeman I had found a watch and chain. I knew that Martha was just the kind of a girl to blame me for not having done this. The consequence was that when I called on her at an unusual hour—it was 11 o'clock in the morning—and interrupted her in some work she was doing and she did not seem especially pleased to see me, my courage oozed out. Instead of coming right out with the matter in hand I stammered a trumped up excuse for my coming. She said coldly that the reason I gave was not sufficient for my calling upon her when she was not presentable; besides, she was sorry to say that my demeanor warranted her in believing that it was not the real reason.

When I had got matters between her and me in the worst possible fix I told her the whole story. As I supposed she would do, she deprecated my not having turned over the property at once; and advised me to go to a police station and do so.

While talking with her I sat in a bay window from which I could see up the street for some distance. Martha had hardly made this recommendation when I saw the policeman I had met approaching with another officer whose uniform denoted a higher rank.

"There he comes now," I exclaimed. "He doubtless changed his mind about letting me go, followed me and having marked the house I entered, went to police headquarters and reported me as a suspicious character. And now he is bringing an inspector here to examine me, if not to arrest me. I shall be found with the goods on me."

It was now Martha's turn to show her strength of character, but to my surprise the suddenness with which she was called upon to do so threw her off her balance. She seemed quite unable to tell me what to do.

"It won't do for me to be found with the property on me," I said quickly. "Can't you hide it for me?"

"Suppose they search the house?"

"It won't matter to you. They will hold me to be the thief, since I was seen in the neighborhood of the robbery immediately after it occurred."

"But I shall be considered as harboring a criminal, and that would mean that I was in league with you."

It's mighty easy to be a hero on paper, but when it comes to putting it in practice it's a different matter. Martha's strength of character didn't pan out at being brought face to face with the real thing.

"You're not inclined to be very self-sacrificing, I'm disappointed," I said.

"Disappointed! It's I who should be disappointed. If you had had the manliness to hand out the property in the first place you wouldn't have got into such a fix."

"I'd have had to spend some time in jail and prove that I wasn't a robber."

By this time the officers were within a few yards of the house. Martha and I stood waiting for the blow to fall and in another moment heard the doorbell ring.

"It's all up with me," I said.

Martha also had become demoralized. She placed me in a closet the door of which was closed with a portiere, then went to answer the summons. I heard a man's voice ask if I were in the house, calling me by name. Martha whose high principled nature I had always admired and stood in awe of, denied that I was in the house, thereby uttering a deliberate falsehood.

"Well, miss," I heard the man say, "he told this patrolman where he lived, but he was seen to come here." My [illegible] and my teeth chattered. "We must find him. He was seen walking today near where a robbery was committed, and a lady looking out through a window saw him pick up a watch and chain. The robber has been arrested, and the gentleman that was robbed would like to get his property. He's willing to pay a liberal reward."

There was silence for a few moments, which was broken by Martha, who said that she would send me word immediately and if I had the valuables she did not doubt that I would return them at once. With that the policeman withdrew, and I heard the door closed. As Martha returned to the room I stepped out of the closet. We looked at each other, both drawing a sigh of relief.

"Martha," I said, "I thank you very much for the lie."

"I don't think," she retorted, "that you have shown either good sense or moral courage."

"Rather I have shown that I labor under an excess of conscience."

"And I labor under an abnormal sympathy."

"We've made a mountain out of a molehill, haven't we?"

"You have."

I saw that she was relieved at the outcome, and I knew that I was. I kissed her, and it was all over.

As soon as I felt assured that I could leave the house without the officers seeing me I stepped boldly out and went to the nearest police office, where I delivered the stolen goods. The man at the desk didn't ask why I hadn't returned them before. He doubtless supposed I had intended to keep them, but since I had been seen to pick them up that was impossible. I was making a virtue of reciprocity.

"I will see that you get the reward," he said. "The owner of the watch will send it to you or leave it here. The watch is not only a valuable chronometer, but belonged to the mother of the gentleman who was robbed. He has offered $50 for its return."

"I don't wish any reward," I said with offended dignity. "I'm a gentleman and consider myself as such obliged to return anything I find provided I know the owner."

He looked up at me with surprise—in fact, with incredulity.

"What's the game?" he asked.

"No game at all. Why do you think I'm playing a game?"

"Why didn't you return the watch without trying to get away with it?"

I made no reply, but, turning, left the station.

Not having come out of the affair with any great eclat, I illustrated an adage, "Misery loves company," by rejoicing that Martha also had not shown that rigid regard for principle for which she was noted. We were married soon after, and ours is the only case I have ever known of lovers who were married neither being heroic to the other.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

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Harry E. Fenlon

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DEFENDS COMMISSION

Reply to W. R. Bierly's Attack on Chestnut Tree Blight.

Criticism of the work of the Pennsylvania chestnut tree blight commission is characterized as ridiculous and without foundation in a signed statement issued at Harrisburg last Friday by M. A. Carleton, its general manager. The statement is in reply to recent assertions by W. R. Bierly, of Centre County.

Mr. Carleton says:

"Recently there has been certain criticism in the press of the work of the chestnut tree blight commission in Centre county, which is both ridiculous and without foundation. A field agent had examined a tract of timber supposed at the time to belong to W. R. Bierly, of Rebersburg, and on finding certain chestnut trees infected with the blight disease, had given him the usual twenty days' notice to cut down the diseased trees and destroy all infected material around the stump, as is the usual procedure. Mr. Bierly refused to cut the diseased trees and wrote a formal protest which the commission was somewhat surprised to find was intended to be in the nature of an appeal, based on the contention that the tract did not belong to him.

At the same time various incorrect and absurd statements were made as to the effectiveness of the commission's work, the cause of the chestnut blight disease, etc. Because of these things it seems only fair to present here a correct statement of the whole matter from the standpoint of the commission itself, and afterward pay no further attention to the matter, as the whole thing is really a very simple affair.

"In accordance with Mr. Bierly's so-called appeal and because of the requirements of the legislative act, experts were instructed to make a second investigation of the tract, and the fact appears to be that it was not technically in his possession at the time, though payments had been made, showing that he expected to be the owner.

"In the meantime the actual owner, Mrs. Anna M. Greninger, who resides on the tract and holds the deed, had done a part of the work of removing infections as a result, curiously enough, of a letter from Mr. Bierly himself, in which he stated, 'The best way is to have them cut down and made into firewood at once.' On October 29, after reinspection of the tract by the experts specially detailed for that purpose, Mrs. Greninger was informed that the previous inspection was correct, and that the completion of the work of removing the infection must be done. The work was completed October 30.

"So far as this particular tract is concerned, therefore, there is nothing further to be done. Everything has been carried out just as the chestnut tree blight commission expected it would be. At last report no infections have yet been found on land actually owned by Mr Bierly. If such should be found, however, on his or any other tract in the vicinity or anywhere in the county, it is expected that the removal of diseased trees will be made promptly and exactly within the twenty-day period allowed. The disease is so destructive and spreads so rapidly that no time can be lost, and the commission cannot afford to give a single day of leeway after the expiration of a twenty days' notice.

"As to the theory of worms causing the disease, nothing has been better established than the fact that it is caused by a parasitic fungus, in which worms are in no way concerned whatever, except that after the disease is once established, the larvae (worms) of certain insects may carry the disease from infected to healthy portions, but the disease itself is in no way connected with any kind of insect or any other animal. It will occur in young trees with smooth bark, where there is no indication at all of the work of any kind of insect. It is found true, however, that insects follow the disease, working in the dead portions of the tree, which have already been killed by the fungus parasite.

"The commission has been pleased as a rule with the hearty co-operation given by chestnut tree owners generally throughout the state. On account of this co-operation, there is little doubt now that one-half of the entire state will be rid of this disease by January 1, 1913."

"Tells The Whole Story."

To say that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is best for children and grown persons and contains no opiates tells only part of the tale. The whole story is that it is the best medicine for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and other affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Stops lagrippe, coughs and has a healing and soothing effect. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and accept no substitutes.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Orchard Demonstrations.

Orchard demonstrations were held in two Centre County orchards this week. On Monday there was a demonstration at the orchard of Newton C. Neidigh, near State College. Yesterday a demonstrationw as held in the orchard of A. E. Bartges, at Millheim.

Mrs. T. A. Town, 107 6th St., Watertown, S. D., writes: "My four children are subject to hard colds and I always use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it soon overcame the la grippe. I an always depend upon Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and am sure of good results." Sold by C.M. Parrish.

BROTHER AND SISTER

There Was a Great Social Gap Between Them

By F. A. MITCHEL

I can never forget that dreadful day Bert and I parted. Unmerciful disaster had "followed fast and followed faster," and this was the crowning trouble. Father had failed in business, and the shock had killed him. Mother, accustomed to every luxury and now reduced to penury, followed him in a few months. Neither father nor mother had any near relatives, and it fell to some old friends to determine for Bert and me what we should do.

Bert was twelve and I eight. Had we been but a few years older we might have taken some action for ourselves. As it was, it was decided that we must be separated. A friend of father's offered to take Bert and give him an education. A lady was found who would do the same for me. We clung to each other, declaring that we would stay together, Bert saying that he would take a position as telegraph messenger—the only occupation for boys he had noticed—but despite our pleadings we were sent in different directions. This, of course, promised better for us than trying to make our way in the world for ourselves at that tender age, but it seemed dreadfully hard to us.

It did turn out better, though in my case the good results were delayed for a long while. The lady who took me had no children and intended to adopt me. But persons who have not and never have had children of their own cannot begin with a child of ten without great trouble. It is like taking up any other occupation about which we have learned nothing. Besides, my foster mother was a very nervous woman, and whatever I did worried her. I had been with her but a short while when she decided that her health required that she should be relieved of my case, and I was given up to another person who was paid to take me.

When I was fourteen my foster mother died, and, since she had made no provision for me, I was told that I must earn money. This I began doing by being a baby's nurse, and from that I drifted into other menial duties till I became a housemaid in the family of a wealthy gentleman whose only child was a daughter about my own age. This young lady upon learning the story of my life was very sympathetic and kind. She would not admit that I would always remain a servant, and helped me to prepare myself for something better. She made me her own maid, though she was not of the kind to need a maid, preferring to do everything for herself, giving me the position that I might have more time to improve myself. She was a strong character, well educated and possessing intellectual tastes. She became my teacher, and under her tuition, beginning where I had left off at my father's death, I gained what might be considered a fair education. Indeed I proved an apt scholar, and absorbed in a short while what some girls would be years in learning. Miss Gwendolen Hawley, my mistress, my teacher and my friend, was delighted with the success of her efforts in my behalf, assuring me when I expressed my gratitude that she was indebted to me, since I had given her something to interest her.

When Bert and I were separated we were too young to keep track of each other. I pined for him for awhile, but the memory of children requires time to develop, and within two or three years I had forgotten much about him. This was to be expected of him concerning his remembrance of me. Children of the same family not brought up together have little or nothing in common. Still I had a brother and longed for him. One tearful letter written a few days after Bert and I parted was the only message I received from him while we were children.

Miss Hawley had a fine social position, but only mingled in society to a moderate extent. She was prominent in organizations whose object was to ameliorate the condition of the poor. Of course, she had a number of friends and acquaintances, but as she did not entertain largely I had little or no knowledge of them. She was so interested in intellectual and charitable pursuits that I fancied she would not be likely to marry; for she was twenty-two, and passing out from an age when the feelings are easily enlisted. But one evening when she had two young men and a girl friend in to play bridge with her I noticed a treatment of one of the men by her different from what she had shown any other. I served some refreshments, and during the few minutes that I was in the room was convinced of this, and noticed that the other man of the party favored me with a look of admiration he should not have bestowed upon a servant. After the party had gone Miss Hawley told me that this young man had not hesitated to comment upon my appearance rapturously.

After that the young man whom I noticed my mistress treated with marked attention was a frequent caller at the house. The butler received visitors at the door and delivered the cards so that I did not learn his name; but one day he called when the butler was busy and I answered the doorbell. He dropped his card on the salver I presented to him and I took it upstairs to my mistress. On the way I glanced at it, and as soon as my eyes rested upon it the salver dropped from my hand and rolled down the stairs. I ran after it, picked it up, found the card and proceeded on my way. The name on it was Albert Pendleton Cushing. The visitor was my brother.

My mistress, who had heard the salver rattle on the stairs, looked at me as I entered her room in surprise; for she had often commended me for my carefulness, giving me certain Dresden cups she valued very highly to wash after having been used, and refusing to permit any other servant to clean them. She saw as I handed her the card on the salver that something had occurred to move me, but she had the tact to refrain from asking personal questions about what they might reveal of their own accord, and made no comment on my agitation. I was much relieved at this, for I required time to consider whether or no I would inform her that she was being courted by the brother of her maid.

After much thought upon the subject, also whether I should make myself known to Bert, I could not determine to do anything in the premises. If I took any action it would be to make a confidante of my mistress and not on any account reveal to Bert that I was his sister.

From this time I had a secret on my mind that troubled me, or, rather, I was distressed by the position I occupied. I longed to throw my arms around Bert's neck and rejoice that we had come together. But from this I shrank. Yet how was I returning my mistress' kindness to me in keeping my discovery from her? The matter weighed upon me dreadfully—indeed, so much so that I grew thin and pale, while I frequently noticed in looking at my reflection in a mirror that my mental strain was stamping itself on my features.

Occasionally I was obliged to meet Bert—sometimes to serve him. I had no reason to suspect him of knowing that I was his sister. If he ever even looked at me curiously he did not do so while I was looking at him. I was glad to be near him, but pained that I might not make myself known to him. The young man who had favored me with an admiring glance came to the house occasionally and never failed to repeat his manifestations of admiration. Bert called him Howard, and I learned that his name was Howard Underwood.

One day Miss Gwendolin said to me: "Lucia, I have been thinking much about you lately and have come to a decision concerning you. Your birth, supplemented by what I have been able to do for you in education, will not admit of your remaining longer a servant. I have some work laid out for you—keeping the accounts of a charitable association of which I am treasurer, the salary of which is $900 a year. I wish you to continue to live here, and that you may feel independent I will give you the care of my wardrobe."

It would be useless for me to attempt to describe in words my joy at this announcement. Sooner or later I would claim Bert for my brother, and that without placing him in an embarrassing position. Gwendolin would not listen to thanks, saying that my position as a maid had been as embarrassing to her as it must have been to me. She also told me that her admirer and my admirer were coming that same evening to play cards and she wished me to make a fourth hand. I tried to beg off from such a sudden jump from serving persons to being their companion, but she would not listen to me.

Gwendolin some time before had insisted on my providing myself with a respectable wardrobe of my own, and I now saw why she had done so. That same evening Bert came earlier than her friend, and Gwendolin insisted on my going down to receive him. With a fluttering heart I did so. Entering the room, I saw no one, but suddenly Bert stepped from behind a curtain and caught me in his arms.

While I had been carrying a secret the others had been doing the same thing. Gwen had told Bert all about her maid, her origin and her name. Bert had from the story recognized his sister, and, though he did not at once make the relationship known to Gwen, he did so very soon. Indeed, he prefaced a proposition of marriage by telling her that he was brother to her maid. She accepted, and together they laid the plan to spring a surprise on me, not knowing that I possessed the secret of Bert and my relationship.

While my brother and I were still locked in an embrace Gwen came in. We three passed some time in explanations and rejoicings when Mr. Underwood appeared, and I learned that he, too, had been taken into the secret. I shall never forget his beaming face or the pressure of his hand as he congratulated me upon the reunion with my brother.

I do not know which one of the party during that memorable evening—we did not play cards—was the happiest. Bert had found a sister and a ladylove. Gwen had found a lover who had found a sister. I had been reunited to a brother and knew well that it would not be long before I would be told that I had gained a lover. As for Howard, I made him happy by responding glances that had been long restrained.

Bert had received both an academic and a professional education from his benefactor and was an exemplary and promising young man. He married my benefactress, and I married Howard Underwood, he having fallen in love with a lady's maid and the maid having fallen in love with a gentleman at first sight.

RAILROAD AND FARMER

Penney Explains Reason for Trying to Cooperate.

"More farmers, better farmers, more industries and better industries are represented in the goal for which the Pennsylvania Railroad system is striving according to a statement issued by that company. This announcement is to be made in a booklet the Railroad is to distribute at the American Land & Irrigation Exposition in New York.

To attract more farmers to the thirteen states through which it runs, the Pennsylvania Railroad says, is why more than a year ago the Traffic Department appointed a Committee of men high in its councils to prepare an exhibit for the American Land & Irrigation Exposition which would show, to some extent, the wonderful resources of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, New York and other Pennsylvania Railroad states. This Committee was composed of W. J. Rose, Division Freight Agent at Harrisburg; W. H. H. Willis, Division Freight Agent at Wilming on and W. G. Spangler, Division Agent at Williamsport. They have been assisted during the year by H. S. Lippincott, the Railroad's Agriculturist. They have just completed the installation of the exhibit in the 71st Regiment Armory in New York City, and from now until the first of December the Pennsylvania Railroad, through its representatives at the Land Show, will continue its campaign in the interests of farming sections along its lines.

The Railroad's exhibit consists of specimens of various crops, including practically all vegetables and fruits. The design of the exhibit is unique and was intended to convey the idea of bountifulness, indicative of the richness in opportunities of the country from which the Pennsylvania Railroad derives its traffic. The "bountifulness" is typified by a mammoth pumpkin, some ten or twelve feet in diameter.

In the Railroad's booklet, copies of which have been sent throughout the country, it says: "What does it all mean to the Railroad? It means there will be more fertilizers to haul, more farm implements, more raw material from which these tools are made, more crops to haul, and more passengers to carry; it means that the Railroad will be doing its duty to the public and to its stockholders in the intelligent exercise of its initiative, and, when reduced to a finality, that the Railroad is performing its share of the work which must be done by the newly formed partnership—Railroad and Farmer—if agricultural communities are to progress and prosper.

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.48	.....	† 2.22
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.31
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.32
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.56
	State College	7.5	11.10	3.26
	Strubles	† 7.7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	† 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.06
	Waddles	8. 0	1 .10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8. 4	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	† 8. 8	1 .18	† 5.31
	Hunters Park	† 8.51	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.40
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.40
	Coleville	8.46	1. 30	† 5.56
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	1. 50	† 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, P.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 21, 1912

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Local Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

President-elect Wilson has let it be known that he will call a special session of Congress not later than April 15th, 1913. His hesitancy in making known his attitude leads to the conclusion that he was in doubt as to the wisdom of risking a disturbance to business at a time when things are moving along so nicely. However, it is perhaps for the best that the special session be held. The sooner the country knows its fate the better. The Democratic platform demands radical revision of the tariff. An overwhelming Democratic majority in Congress gives promise of forcing such a radical revision. Mr. Wilson may not favor going the limit, but all indications are that he will be unable to hold his party in check. This not infrequently happens where the President's party has a top-heavy working majority in Congress.

The Democratic pledge and promise in the recent campaign was one of higher wages to the working man and lower prices to the consumer. Any such promise is a fairy tale, but having gone before the people with it the Democrats find themselves confronted with the task of making good. Lower prices to the consumer necessarily mean reduced profits to the farmer, who is the producer.

Higher wages and lower prices! It sounded well during the campaign. Now lets see it materialize.

HELP THE HOSPITAL.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." In another column appears a brief appeal from the Bellefonte hospital for Thanksgiving donations. It is one to which every person can respond. The maxiom that every little helps applies with striking force in this instance. The cause is indeed a worthy one. The time is peculiarly appropriate. Let this Thanksgiving Day be one long to be remembered at the hospital.

Mrs. Hannah Ardery Dead.

Mrs. Hannah Ardery, of Martha, Furing of last week from heart failure. The news of her death was a profound shock to a host of admiring friends. She was a daughter of Daniel Poorman and was born on a farm nearby Pleasant Gap, January 3, 1829, making her age at the time of her death 85 years, 10 months and 13 days. She had lived on the farm where she died for about 60 years. Her husband, James Ardery, preceded her to the better world on September 22, 1891. Mrs. Ardery, was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a faithful Christian and a good neighbor, always ready to help others. Surviving to mourn her passing away are these children: Mrs. S. C. Read, of Clearfield; E. E. Ardery, of Bellefonte; Mrs. T. B. Apple, of Bellwood, and Mrs. Arthur Johnstonbaugh, of Martha. Five sons and one daughter have preceded her to the other world. Surviving also is one brother, W. H. Poorman, of Bellefonte. She leaves in addition twenty-six grand-children and sixteen great-grand-children. Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Ellis, of the Baptist church, officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Gilbert, of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made in Brown's cemetery.

Mrs. Phoebe Wagner Dead.

Mrs. Phoebe Wagner, widow of J. D. Wagner, died on Tuesday of last week at the home of her son, Wilbur, at Martha, of diseases incident to old age. She was born in Martha, January 16th, 1835, was a member of the Methodist church in her home town all her life, and enjoyed a wide circle of friends. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. John C. Gingery, of Woodland; Mrs. M. Adams, of Bigler; Mrs. Morris Overly, of Clearfield; Mrs. William Smith, of Spring Mills; Mrs. William Richards and J. Wilbur Wagner, of Martha; Mrs. N. Weaver and Mrs. Jennie Isenberg, both of Altoona; also twenty-four grandchildren.

Twinges of rheumatism, backache, stiff joints and shooting pains all show your kidneys are not working right. Urinary irregularities, loss of sleep, nervousness, weak back and sore kidneys tell th' need of a good reliable kidney medicine. Foley Kidney Pills are a tonic, strengthening and restorative. They build up the kidneys and regulate their action. They will give you quick relief and contain no habit forming drugs. Safe and always sure. Try them.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt.

News and Views of Women.

By Julia Catharine Gray.

This column will be devoted to the interests of women the third week in each month. Discussion is cordially invited.

A stamp reading as follows is being used by the Pennsylvania Suffrage Society on the backs of letters and on literature which is being distributed:

Come
To The
National Women's
Suffrage Convention
Philadelphia
November 21-26
1912

"Election Day" passed off so quietly and faded away so quickly into the dim past that it is hard to believe that anything unusual occurred. The process of voting must have been an unusually clean and regular one, as we hear no tales of stuffed ballot boxes nor of dead folks or live animals having visited the polls under assumed names. There was apparently no greater surprise than Pennsylvania's attitude, which seems to have been that of progressivism throughout. "Progressivism," as we view it, is the desire of the people to rule themselves, and the Progressive Party considers the prosperity and happiness of the human being. A great victory has been won, for the new spirit of humanitarianism has not only come to remain but is steadily growing in power. The struggle may only be begun but a sufficient mass of the people is now awakened to carry through to a solution the serious problem by which the American people are confronted,—that of the oft-predicted repetition of the French revolution. The struggle between the masses of the people and the small class which holds the balance of power is steadily, rapidly growing fiercer. For the crisis at hand, President-elect Wilson may prove to be a very suitable guide. He is a man of scholarly attainments, cool judgment and administrative experience, and has the reputation for courage to be faithful to his ideals. The recent election indicates another effort of the American people to maintain their freedom and no small part of the honors belongs to the women who began a renovation of Philadelphia at the time of Mayor Blankenburg's election. Just before the recent election, Mrs. Lida Stokes Adams, wrote, "we have been spending the past week interviewing the Philadelphia candidates; the opportunities are so great and the workers so few, it throws us into despair and keeps the active force at work day and night."

The welcome news comes that four more of the western states have adopted the amendment to their constitutions permitting women to vote. If that sort of thing continues, there will soon be a large enough number of women voters to form a party which may have its own candidates.

The vote on No. 23, the equal suffrage amendment in Ohio, was defeated. The cause is said to be opposition by the liquor interests. An official of the chief liquor association of the state is quoted as saying that the new license law is going to make such model saloons that the women will not object to them, and then the liquor interests will not oppose woman suffrage. But a model saloon is an improbability, so we may always count on the liquor interests to oppose woman suffrage or to fight giving women the chance to strike at the saloons through the ballot. President Waters of Kansas Agricultural College says "When Kansas women have the right to vote, it will settle at once and forever whether Kansas will have saloons or not."

State Federation Meeting at Williamsport.

Forty more delegates present than at last year's meeting would seem to indicate that interest in the work of the State Federation has not abated. The result of this large registration was a well filled auditorium at the Y. M. C. A., when the meeting opened, and the delegates were welcomed to Williamsport by Mrs. William D. Crocker, President of the Clio Club. The response was made by Mrs. Samuel Semple, President of the Federation, who was followed by Mayor Stabler, whose welcome was so hearty, so appreciative of the good work done by the women of the Federation, that a few minutes later, when Mrs. Biddle, the Vice-President of the American Civic Association, made her report, she said she could not but contrast such a welcome with that of Mayor Gaynor to the New York State Federation, at which she was present. On that occasion, the Mayor of the great city of New York strode to the front of the platform with the remark: "Ladies, I hope you know what you are here for; I don't. Do your husbands know you're out?"

It is hard to believe that a man of intelligence and high official position could offer such an insult as the one above described to a company of women. Perhaps if Mayor Gaynor had a little more assistance from women in managing New York city affairs, he would not now be in the midst of a scandal such as has been exposed in police circles by the Becker trial.

An editorial in an Irish paper at Enniscorthy says: "Pioneers of every cause have a thankless and tremendous task. They have to fight prejudice and ignorance of every kind. When Michael Davitt began the work of arousing Irish farmers to a sense of their wrongs; when Parnell commenced the Home Rule movement; when Father Growney set out to save the Irish language—cold was the welcome that awaited them. They needed all the courage and fortitude they could command. In the same way today a new movement is struggling to the front and its pioneers are meeting the fate of all pioneers,—sneers, scorn and insults. But they are working for an idea, votes for women, and they care not for the trouble of the risk. It is the cause that drives them on. In a few years, when they have won their fight, we shall all be on their side; but today, when they are more or less alone, all who admire courage and devotion, and who are prepared "to stand for the right with two or three," should not be slow to defend these brave women when occasion offers. They should not allow the cheap sneer or jibe of ignorance to pass without at least a mild word for reason and fair play. Manhood is always the richer and better for doing the manly thing."

The National Woman Suffrage Association gives the following reasons why women want to vote:

Women are citizens and wish to do their civic duty.

Working women need the ballot to regulate conditions under which they work. Do working men think they can protect themselves without the right to vote?

Housekeepers need the ballot to regulate the sanitary conditions under which they and their families must live.

Do men think they can get what is needed for their district unless they can vote for the men that will get it for them?

Mothers need the ballot to regulate the moral conditions under which their children must be brought up. Do men think they can fight against vicious conditions that are threatening their children unless they can vote for the men that run the district?

Teachers need the ballot to secure just wages and to influence the management of the public schools. Do men think they could secure better school conditions without a vote to elect the Mayor who nominates the Board of Education?

Business women need the ballot to secure for themselves a fair opportunity in their business. Do business men think they could protect themselves against adverse legislation without the right to vote?

Tax paying women need the ballot to protect their property. Do not men know that "Taxation without representation is tyranny?"

All women need the ballot because they are concerned equally with men in good and bad government; and equally responsible for civic righteousness.

All men need women's help to build a better and juster government, and women need men to help them secure their right to fulfil their civic duties.

Jane Addams, in her commencement address at Bryn Mawr, 1912, on the Civic Value of Higher Education for Women, writes as follows:

A friend of mine once said that when an animal evinced unusual intelligence, we straightway called it instinct, that when a woman displayed intelligence we pronounced it intuition, and that only when a man showed it, did we call it by its real name, intelligence.

She further says: At the present moment, economists all over the civilized world are constantly challenged as to the effect of the limitation of hours of labor for women, of the prohibition of night work, of the wisdom of minimum wage boards, of the results upon industry of industrial insurance. To judge wisely of these measures, to give an opinion that shall not be more harmful than useful, means that the economist must have sympathetic understanding of men, women and children. The economist who holds himself aloof from such knowledge can neither be a useful citizen, nor, I venture to add, a leading man in his own profession. In the awful "sweating exhibition" held several years ago in London, it was shown that shirts were made for 7½ pence per dozen and that women were working nineteen hours a day for one shilling. The latest government investigation in England discloses a number of working women receiving such low wages that England is perforce developing an entire class of English women too poor to pay for continuous shelter. I recently talked to a girl employed in an American factory who sewed twenty-six seams in a garment for which work she received 5½ cents for a dozen such garments. The first week she was employed, her wage envelope contained 65 cents and only after three weeks of practice was she earning the large wage of $1.13."

In the face of the above information and volumes more like it, are the comfortably housed and fed men and women the ones to criticise the militant suffragettes? How comfortable can the average person be on 65 cents per week or even $1.13?

A rare treat is in store for State College people as well as out-of-town folks. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, LL. D., will address the State College Woman's Club December 17. Mrs. Lockwood was the first woman in the United States to study law and to compel the courts to recognize her as a member of the bar. For sixteen years, she was the only woman practicing before the Supreme Court of the United States. Mrs. Lockwood has the distinction of being the only woman ever nominated for President of the United States. In 1884, she was nominated by the Equal Rights Party. She campaigned the U. S., speaking in every state in the Union and in every state capital but two. She was given her LL. D. by Syracuse University in 1910, being the only woman in the world so honored by an American institution. Although in her 83d year, she has all her faculties unimpaired and still has a flourishing law practice in Washington, D. C. The meeting at which Mrs. Lockwood will speak will be an open meeting and it will be an opportunity to hear her speak on "Woman and her changed conditions."

A Call to Progressive Women.

Woman suffrage and the holding by women of certain political offices in Ohio have been defeated.

The two old parties, hostile to suffrage and dominated by the liquor interests, have deprived women of their political opportunity.

In spite of the magnificent fight put up by WOMEN OUTSIDE OF PARTY LINES they have lost.

They have another immediate chance through the passage of the initiative and referendum amendments in Ohio.

Does this not convince you:

That women cannot win by the policy of neutrality outside of party lines?

That women must be represented in a party which recognizes their rights and is pledged to work for and with them?

That women must help elect the party which is pledged to give them the vote?

The Progressive party is pledged to work for suffrage. No other party is. Both old parties ars so dominated by the interests that they cannot pledge themselves to votes for women. Ohio proves it.

The Progressive party is pledged to the initiative and referendum, which is the only weapon women now have in Ohio to defeat the bosses. In many states there is no such second chance.

Vermont, which has hitherto given big republican majorities, failed to elect a governor, this duty now devolving upon the Legislature. There are twenty-four Progressives in the new Legislature pledged to suffrage, as the result of a two weeks' campaign by the Progressive party. How many democrats and republicans can you muster into line in Vermont as the result of years of work of political neutrality?

Think it over.

Suffrage is not won.

The women need a party with representation in the Legislatures. Help the party to put in such representatives by working for it in every state.—Frances A. Kellor, National Committeeman, Room 601, Manhattan Hotel, New York. (Written Sept. 6, 1912.)

Seven Conclusive Arguments Against Woman Suffrage.

(By Mabel C. DeVona.)

First. Woman's glorious mission is to rock the cradle. "The foot that rocks the cradle rocks the world." If woman had the suffrage she would perforce be obliged to remove her foot from said cradle for at least twenty minutes three or four times a year. The world would then cease to rock, and where would we all be at, I'd like to know?

Second. Woman is represented in politics by her lawful lord and husband. If she has none such she should be compelled to provide herself with one, unless she be poor and homely, in which case she has no rights and does not deserve nor require representation.

Third. There are women who do not want the suffrage and would not use it if they had it; therefore, it should not be given to those who do want it.

Fourth. If woman went into politics she would be brought into contact with men. It is necessary for men to smoke, drink, swear and spit. Woman's presence might embarrass the framers of our laws and government in the discharge of these duties, therefore for pity's sake, keep her away.

Fifth. If woman mixed with men in the political scramble what about her sweet, feminine purity and grace? She would soon be no better than men. Heaven forbid!

Sixth. Some women would undoubtedly sell their votes for a new hat or a box of candy. It costs only a drink or a cigar to buy a man's vote, which is more economical to the state.

Seventh. Women know nothing about political affairs. Why, if women had the chance they would want to do a regular spring house-cleaning job for the whole country. It wouldn't seem like home here any more.

A Letter from a Boston Progressive.

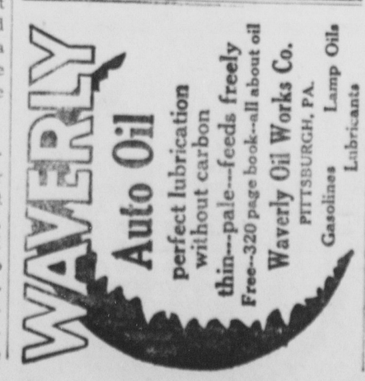
The world in which a wife or mother or a young woman who wishes to best fulfill her obligations to the community, no longer is bounded by the front and back doors of the home. We women, no matter whether we regard this as unfortunate or as an enlargement of our opportunities for service are deceiving ourselves unless we regard it as a fact. We may congratulate ourselves that under our new opportunities or education, we ourselves have changed; but the vital truth is this,—the world has changed its demand on us. New social problems in the communities of congested population make it necessary for defence of the home that must go militantly outside the home itself. All women, therefore, no matter how carefully protected some may be, have a vital interest in the conditions under which women in this new world are employed, in the laws and administration which guard the homes of each of us by guarding the homes of all of us, in the development of better systems of education and care of the public health and protection of children from exploitation as cheap laborers, and in the care to insure against impure food, water and air. The cost of living is now more the problem of the woman's management than of the man's; she has begun to realize that the tariff problem has a seat close by the home fireside. The gas stove is her concern. Why not the regulation by traffic laws of the fast modern methods of locomotion. The whole-some mind of her daughter is her concern. Why not the laws which affect public morals?

A story is told of a man who, strenuously preaching the woman-in-the-home doctrine to three unmarried sisters no longer young and without means of support, was met by a chorus of "Whose home?" and that is the crux of the whole matter. There does not seem to be enough homes to go around.

Is any one foolish enough to believe that the seven million women wage earners in the United States have forsaken good homes fo mill, factory, shop and office, for the sake of their health or the mere fun to be found in earning their daily bread by hard labor? In this vast army may be found thirty-five thousand women, and ten thousand more or less stunted children of the great commonwealth of Pennsylvania, using their vitality and strength to feed the greed of manufacturers and others, who insist that cheap labor is necessary to meet the competition of rivals and to make a fair profit on the capital invested. Hence, in the nut and bolt works women are rapidly superseding men. What becomes of these men, thus deprived of their inalienable right to work for the maintenance of a home and family, is a question yet unanswered.

The truth is, there is something "rotten in Denmark," some grave defect in an economic condition that exacts the life-blood, the sweat, the vitality of women and children, to insure commercial and industrial supremacy. There was a time when women did much of this work at home to supply the needs of their families, but gradually the work has been centralized in factories and shops, and she has been forced to follow her work by the sharp prod of necessity.

It may be questioned if any women—excepting those peculiarly gifted—go out into the world willingly to earn a living. If the home be forthcoming, she instinctively turns to it and finds in it her greatest satisfaction and happiness.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

[From a series of elaborate chemical tests.]

Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders.

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of two kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

99 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 Per Cent. Digested

Royal Baking Powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.

William R. Myers Dead.

William R. Myers died suddenly at his home at Marengo, Monday morning of last week at 8 o'clock, the cause of death being neuralgia of the heart. By occupation he was a farmer, and was born in Half Moon Valley, and at the time of kis death was living on the Woods Miller farm, near Marengo. He was aged 62 years and was married about thirty-six years ago to Miss Catherine Sessaman, of near Bald Eagle. Besides his wife he is survived by one brother, Joseph, of Marengo. Another brother went west a number of years ago but was never heard from. The body was taken to Tyrone on Tuesday and taken to the home of his brother-in-law, Edward Igou. After services the body was taken to the church at Bald Eagle, where Rev. David Bronse preached the funeral sermon. Interment was made at Bald Eagle. Deceased was a member of Tyrone lodge, P. O. S. of A.

Married at Mahaffey.

Curtin Stiver and Miss Tressa Daughenbaugh, both of Moshannon, were married on November 8th at Mahaffey. They are well known in their home community and have many friends who wish them much happiness and prosperity.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Advt.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Mrs. Fannie Carson, late of Patton Township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

THOMAS A. HARTSOCK,
Administrator.
Stormstown, R. F. D.

Harry Keller, Att'y
11-21-6t

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.30

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.90
Wheat, red	.95
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.46
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Wolf & Hile

Brick-Layers

Work done by the hour or on Contract.

WILLIAM WOLF,
P. O. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. O. HILE,
P. O. Pleasant, Gap, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

George Pletcher, a student at Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, came home last week to visit his parents and spend a few days hunting.

Mrs. C. C. Lucas and daughter Miriam were Lock Haven shoppers on Saturday last.

George Long and Horace Schenck departed on Thursday last for Detroit, Mich., where they will be employed.

John Lyons, formerly of Howard, but now operating a lumber job East of Beech Creek, was a visitor in our town several days last week.

Prof. George Robb, wife and son came down from Altoona last week to spend several days with their relatives here.

Miss Margaret Monigomery, of Bellefonte, was a guest last week of Miss Dorothy Weber.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Candy, of Tyrone, visited on Sunday with relatives in this place.

John Holter, of Johnsonburg, now employed with the New York & Pennsylvania Company at Lock Haven, visited between trains on Sunday with relatives.

Frank Williams departed on Sunday evening for Altoona to visit his brother Harry and family.

Thomas Bowes returned on Monday after visiting several days with some grandsons in Jersey Shore.

Mrs. Nevin Miller and children, of Bellefonte, visited several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bulkley.

Mrs. C. E. Yearick, of Philadelphia, arrived in Howard on Monday evening to spend several weeks in a visit with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Reber.

Mrs. Walter Jenkins and Mrs. Clyde Long departed on Tuesday noon for a several days visit with friends at Lemont.

Mrs. Daciel Hall, of Unionville, visited in Howard on Tuesday of this week with relatives.

John Robb, the liveryman opposite the P. R. R. Depot, lost two of his horses this week by disease. One had lock jaw and the other some contagious disease which made it necessary for him to kill them.

Charles V. Underwood, of Philadelphia, arrived in Howard on Tuesday to spend several days with his father and sister. He was accompanied by Miss Harriet Cooper of the same place.

W. H. Smith, general manager of the Bald Eagle Telephone Company, was a business visitor in our town on Tuesday.

W. O. Knarr, lineman for the P. R. R. Co., was busy this week taking down the overhead wires at the depot and putting in a conduit.

J. W. Snyder, of Loganville, is visiting this week at the home of his brother, Rev. M. J. Snyder.

Mt. Eagle.

Pretty nearly everybody is out hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deitz on Sunday went up to help out at the butchering at Ammon Gramley's on Monday.

Last Thursday Al. Strickland moved his household goods into the house he bought from the Curtin heirs, the old Calvin Sanders home.

On Sunday afternoon Earl Leathers went out to join the Howard boys camp on Eddy Run.

Will Bitner and son-in-law, John Leathers, went out last Thursday to hunt in the mountains.

John Donahoe, one of the men on the railroad contract, will move his family into the house recently vacated by the Stricklands.

Miss Emma Garthoof, of Lock Haven, accompanied by a friend, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Leathers, at Kennedy.

The people of Mt. Eagle made a big talk about the railroad company cutting the township road in two. They said it couldn't be done, but the company did it just the same and are going right ahead with the big shovel.

S. B. Leathers, who has been on the sick list for some time, is not much improved at this writing.

Well, the junior hunting club came home last Friday and report five rabbits and a bully, good time.

Moshannon.

Miss Frances Holt has returned to Woodland, after a very delighiful visit at her home here.

Edward Fye is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. H. H. Fye, at Germania.

Deer season is on and quite a few have been bagged. Many from our little town are out in the woods to try their skill.

Mrs. John Hockenbury spent Monday in Philipsburg, her mission being important but not very pleasant, since she went there to have her teeth treated.

Leah Walker is employed at Rayd Holt's this week.

John Walker has been laid up by a large carbuncle on his left arm.

Fred Fowler has moved from Cooper to this place, occupying one end of the Truberty house, on Windy Hill.

Mrs. Rayd Holt spent Monday at Frog Hollow, helping out with the butchering at the J. Walker home. James Dunn and William Kerin were others to help. The Holts have vacated the Clover farm, formerly known as the Gleason farm, and are occupying the house recently vacated by George Cartwright.

W. C. Walker was a visitor here several days ago.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used —Advt.

Pine Grove Mills.

G. Ed. Corl's new home is ready for the plasterers. H. Evey is the carpenter.

The new barn on the William Rider farm, erected on the old burned site, is completed and is another feather in carpenter Howard Barr's cap.

Many of our farmers are through cribbing corn, but fully half the crop is still in the fields.

N. E. Dreibelbis is putting up a 4000 bushel lime kiln.

Mrs. J. A. Fortney spent Sunday seeing her new nephew at the Lee Markel home at State College.

Miss Eliza Moore, of Centre Hall, spent last week with her cousin, Mrs. Shaw, at State College. Miss Moore expects to spend the cold winter months with a lady friend at Aaronsburg.

Milo B. Campbell transacted business at Bellefonte on Monday.

The autumn bazaar and festival held by the ladies of the Lutheran church in town hall Saturday evening was a success financially and socially, and the treasury is richer by $111.11.

C. Milt Fry and wife came down from Altoona Tuesday. Mrs. Fry will divide her time between friends at State College and Pine Hall, while Milton is gunning for big game in the Seven mountains and trying to bag his share of the fleet foots.

Mrs. Etta Shugerts, of Altoona, is visiting Centre County friends.

Clem Fortney and daughter, Matilda, of Altoona, were among the mourners at the James Kimport funeral Friday morning and tarried among their many friends down Penns valley until Monday, when Clem had to return to his job.

Last Friday Mrs. George Homan bought the B. Ayers farm of over 3000 acres. The price was $12,000. Her son-in-law, Alvin Corl, will till the broad and fertile acres after April 1st, 1913. The present tenant, D. Baney, bought a farm west of WarriorsMark, to take possession April 1st.

Mrs. J. H. Meyers was taken to the German hospital last week to go under the knife for appendicitis and other ailments.

Rev. J. S. Shultz spent several days here last week having his household goods packed for shipment to Johnstown, where he has a charge. The parsonage will be partially furnished for Rev. L. S. Spangler, who is still a student at Selinsgrove University, and who has been chosen to succeed Mr. Shultz in the charge of Pine Grove Mills, Gatesburg and Pine Hall. He is a fluent speaker and good pulpit orator and has already endeared himself among the younger set also the older members of the charge.

Alie Weaver, one of Gregg township's progressive farmers and stock growers spent the early part of the week with relatives in this section. He was accompanied by Mrs. Weaver.

Mrs. Mary Wright flitted to Tyrone on Tuesday, where Howard and Maggie have employment.

Henry and Raymond Dale, of State College, spent the Sabbath with friends at Fairbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. James Foust, of Tyrone, and Mrs. Shuey and son autoed down from that place and spent Sunday with friends at State College.

Budd Beahers, of Pitcairn, came in to see his uncle George Beahers, who is ill at his home near Pine Hall but who is somewhat improved at this writing.

Ed. Moore and son, John, the boy nimirod, spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Last Tuesday evening, the 12th, Mrs. D. W. Thomas entertained some three dozen neighbors at her home and feasted them on oysters, ice cream and cake and all the other good things one would find at a supper at this hospitable home. It was a reminder of the fact that just 46 years ago Dice first saw the light of day. The hour was late when the guests took their departure, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Thomas many happy returns of the day. It has been a long established custom to celebrate the date, either at Sam. Everhart's or Ernest Hess' home, nearby neighbors and all three having birthdays that fall on the 12th of November. The next event will be at the Everhart home.

But little news has reached us from the hunters. On Saturday the report was that W. L. Foster, Ben. Everhart and Fred Gearhart each had a big deer 2; his credit. The Indiana crowd have to the Lightners 1, and the McElavey's Fort crowd 1.

The hunting crew captained by J. Will Kepler and camped near Shalls gap, came near having all the camp and fixtures go up in smoke. They left the camp with everything apparently in shipshape, but in less than an hour all was ablaze and burning up half of the quarters and provisions. Blain McKelvey, bearing the death message of Ed. Goss to Mr. Kepler, arrived just in time to save part of the outfit and one tent. Half of the crew came out on Sunday for new equipment, provisions, etc.

Blanchard.

Rev. Samuel J. McCracken, pastor of the Disciple church, desires announcement of the fact that the series of services which he had planned holding in the Howard church during the month has been postponed temporarily.

Quite a few from this section are out in the mountains hunting for deer and bear.

Miss Barbara Myers, of Beech Creek township, and W. T. Smith, of Youngdale, were married in Lock Haven on Wednesday of last week. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Myers and is popular among her friends. The groom is employed in the N. Y. C. shops at Avis.

Lester Gilliland, of Snow Shoe, who last year taught the grammar school in Beech Creek, was greeting friends in this section on Saturday and Sunday.

C. E. Bullock, the Beech Creek blacksmith, had his right foot badly tramped by a horse several days ago.

Port Matilda.

Rev. W. H. Williams and family, of Blandburg, also Rev. G. A. Williams and wife, of Altoona, are home on a two weeks' vacation.

The Port Matilda Hunting Club left on Saturday for the Allegheny mountains to spend a week camping and hunting. Some of the members are Porter Woodring, A. P. Woodring, A. B. Williams, W. H. Williams, G. A. Williams, Ralph Williams, Grover Lytle, Quay Williams and Wilbur Woodring.

Raymond Osman, who holds a position with the P. R. R. Co. at Pitcairn, is spending a ten days vacation at his home in this place. Everyone is glad to see "Dick."

Scott Stover, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his lady friend, Miss Zenovia Miles.

Our teachers on their return from the annual County Institute report a pleasant and profitable week—the best ever attended.

Tuesday the brothers and sisters of Mrs. A. B. Woodring, of Tyrone, visited her with a surprise birthday dinner. Those present from this place were: J. M. Williams and family, W. E. Williams and family, H. M. Crain and wife, Misses Florence and Mabel Williams, S. S. Miles, wife and daughter, Zenovia.

Those who attended Institute for a few days were Prof. J. A. Williams and sons, Rufus and Linwood, Frank Jones and Bella Eller.

Daley Lytle, extra agent for the P. R. R., left last week for two weeks' work at Scotia.

On Thursday evening the Boyajian Brothers of Armenia will give an entertainment in the M. E. church at eight o'clock. One feature of the entertainment will be a short lecture on the manners and customs of the Turks. They will sing in several languages, perform the marriage ceremony of three different countries, etc. Those who heard the short talk of the older brother last Sunday evening are looking forward to an interesting and enjoyable program. No admission will be charged but a silver collection will be lifted at the door.

Carl McKelvey, extra P. R. R. clerk, has left for ten days' work at Madeira.

Eugene Dayton has started a class in music and any one desiring lessons may make arrangements on Saturday afternoons between the hours of one and five. He is an able instructor.

Little Andrew Johnson, son of O. C. Johnson, is improving rapidly from an attack of diphtheria and scarlet rash.

Charles E. Woodring, a clerk in the First National Bank at State College, spent Sunday at home.

Although "Tobe" has been in many of the States he still thinks the apples of Pennsylvania the best—especially those of W. H. Williams and Dr. Thompson. He thinks their "late-keepers" are fine.

Hublersburg.

Mrs. Alonzo McEwen, of Irvona, Pa., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. R Kessinger.

Our up-to-date blacksmith, H. H. Noll, is improving his shop by a new roof which is being put on under the superintendence of Albert Spayd.

Miss Jessie Heckman has returned to her studies in the High School here, after a week's vacation with her parents at Mackeyville.

J. H. Diehl, of Hartleton, spent Monday evening with his old friend, Albert Spayd.

Mrs. Courtney Carner, who had been improving, suffered a relapse.

Miss Alice Loder, of Howard, spent Sunday with H. H. Noll and family.

Mrs. Joseph Emerick and daughter, Alice, made a business trip to Bellefonte on Monday.

Messrs. Andrew McNaughton, James Heller and Charles Legg, employees of the P. R. R. at Williamsport, were hunting in Nittany valley last week. They were entertained at the home of James Rathmell.

Guy Ertley, of Jacksonville, called in Hublersburg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Spayd drove to Centre Hall on Monday.

E. D. Rathmell, who teaches at Island, spent the week-end at home.

A Sunday school convention will be held in the Reformed Church, December 7th. The program will be published later.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggis's 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good thheal.—Advt.

About the size of your shoes. it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Every, where, 25c. Sample FREE. Address. Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt

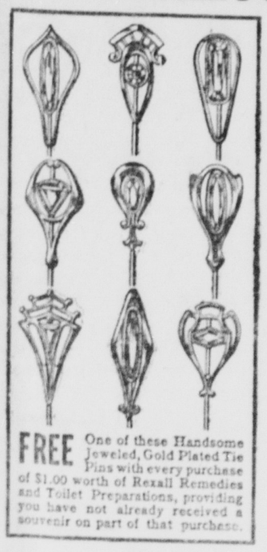
Chas. Sable, 20 Cooke St., Rochester, N. Y., reports the result of his taking Foley Kidney Pills for his attack of kidney and bladder trouble. "I must speak a good word for Foley Kidney Pills which I used for a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. They gave me prompt relief and I recommend them at every opportunity."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chroni. ycases soon relieved, finally cured rDuggists all sell it. —Advt.

FREE GOLDEN SOUVENIRS FREE

THREE DAYS ONLY—THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Rexall Remedies and Rexall Toilet Aids



FREE One of these Handsome Jeweled, Gold Plated Tie Pins with every purchase of $1.00 worth of Rexall Remedies and Toilet Preparations, providing you have not already received a souvenir on part of that purchase.

are guaranteed to give satisfaction in each and every case—or your money back. There is no string to this offer; it means exactly what it says.

If any preparation or article bearing the name of Rexall does not give you perfect satisfaction and please you in every way, we want you to come back and get your money. We know what each Rexall preparation is made of—we know each is made right—we guarantee them to satisfy or money back

FREE One pair of these lovely Roman Gold Collar Pins with every 25 cent purchase of any of the Rexall Remedies or Rexall Toilet Preparations.

SEE THESE FREE GOLD SOUVENIRS IN OUR WINDOW

This is a golden opportunity to get a beautiful Golden Souvenir *Entirely Free.*

FREE One of these Beautiful Gold Plated Hat Pins with $1.00 worth of any of the Rexall Remedies or Rexall Toilet Preparations, providing you have not already received a souvenir on part of that purchase.

There are More Than Three Hundred and Fifty of the Celebrated

Rexall Remedies and Rexall Toilet Aids

for you to choose from. Replenish your stock *now* and *get a Free Golden Souvenir*

This Souvenir Sale is Thursday, Friday, Saturday—Three Days Only

NOVEMBER 28, 29, & 30.

Green's Pharmacy Co.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Few Flies In Bohemia.

Bohemia is singularly free from flies. In most of the dining rooms in Prague during the course of a meal perhaps three or four flies appear during the season. In restaurants there are very few flies. There screen doors to keep out flies and other insects are unknown. The buildings are all constructed of brick, stone or concrete. The docks along the river front are of granite. The pavements and sidewalks are made of granite blocks. There are no wooden sidewalks, stairways or buildings in the city. Decayed vegetable or animal matter is not openly exposed to flies, and the streets are frequently cleaned during the day. There are no open drains in the city to attract and breed flies. The absence of flies can only be ascribed to the lack of breeding places.

Windmills as Newspapers.

In Holland births, marriages and deaths, instead of being recorded in newspapers, are indicated by windmills. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in a slanting position and with the sails unfurled. His friends and guests frequently do likewise with their mills, in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled and the wheel is turned round until the arms form an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.

Always Raining.

There is a group of islands to the south of New Zealand called the Sisters, or Seven Sisters, which are reputed to be subjected to a practically constant rainfall. The same may be said of the islands and mainland of Tierra del Fuego, saving for the difference that the rain often takes form of sleet and snow. On a line running round the world from four to eight or nine degrees there are patches over which rain seldom ceases to fall. This is called the "zone of constant precipitation," but at the same time there are several localities along it with very little rainfall.

The Smallest Watch.

A rich resident of Moscow owns the smallest watch in the world. It was made in Geneva by the famous watchmaker, W. Goeglin, and cost more than $25,000. It has a diameter of one-fifth of an inch and is set in an artificially worked finger ring, which is studded with diamonds. Goeglin is said to have worked three years on it and permanently weakened his eyesight in the task.

Pretty Poor Cigars.

"You can't tell me there is no honesty in the world."

"How now?"

"I left a box of cigars somewhere the other day. Somebody found it, smoked one and returned the rest."—Washington Herald.

An Assurance.

"Sir, I am talking about what you owe me. Will you please pay me some attention?"

"Certainly, if you do not want me to pay you anything else."—Exchange.

The Horn of the Unicorn.

The horn of the unicorn was reputed instantly to reveal poison in a dish by sweating blood, and great was the rivalry as to the possession of the finest specimen while this belief still flourished. Charles the Bold proudly paraded six, two of them eight feet long, two six feet, two five feet. According to Benvenuto Cellini, "the finest ever seen, which had cost seventeen thousand ducats of the Camera," was the one for which at the pope's command he made a design, "the finest thing imaginable, modeled half on a horse and half on a stag, with a very fine mane and other adornments." Coryat speaks of the one at St. Denis as about three yards long, and Windsor had two of four ells. The real "unicorn" in many cases seems to have been the narwhal.—London Chronicle.

Henry Grube Dead.

Henry Grube, of Jefferson County, died at his late home there on Monday of last week, aged 91 years. He was born in Howard and many years ago removed with his parents to what is now Jefferson County. Surviving are his widow, who is 87 years old, and six children.

Mrs. Mattie Gamil, Chathan Hill, Va., says:—I want to advise all who read this not to be without Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in their homes. My little girl was taken one night with a severe attack of croup, but a few doses promptly given her of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved her and she went quietly to sleep."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Mrs. M. A. Leininger, 413 No. 10th St., Reading, Pa., says she used Foley Kidney Pills with the best of results for backache and a bad case of kidney trouble that had caused suffering for a long time. "Since taking Foley Kidney Pills I have been free from those backaches and I suffer no more with my kidneys. I gladly recommend them."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for hem. 25 cents per box.—Advt.

Schenectady, N. Y., Edward S. Wager had a most satifactory experience from the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. He says: "The cold got on my chest and I was in a serious condition. After taking Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for three days I was all over my cold and felt fine. I know it will help others as it has me."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte post office: Mary M. Brown, Elmer Fay, H. W. Fees, Mrs. Clara B. Lucas, William B. Lynn, J. A. Nichols, Alfred Rupert, (2,) Miss Anna Stover, M. P. Williams. Persons calling for these letters kindly explain to the postmaster that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

For Sale.

For sale at my Eagleville farm, Chester White brood sows, boars, shoats and pigs. Inqure of Samuel Kline on the farm.

F. W. CRIDER.
Bellefonte, Pa

Funeral of John C. Stover.

The funeral services for the late John C. Stover, who died at Aaronsburg on Tuesday of last week, were held on Saturday morning. Interment was made at Aaronsburg. Mr. Stover was a retired farmer and at the time of his death was aged 77 years, 3 months and 25 days. He was a life-long active member of the Reformed church and was a citizen who was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was the father of Mrs. E. E. Ardery, of Bellefonte; Mrs. John Grenoble, of Yeagertown; Mrs. Frank Guisewhite, of Feidler; Mrs. Thomas Meyer, of Coburn, and Clymer Stover, of Lewistown. Surviving also are one brother, Benjamin Stover, and four sisters, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Moses Eby, Mrs. William Musser and Mrs. Jacob Detwiler, all of Haines township.

Charles E. Campbell Dead.

Charles E. Campbell, a former Centre Countian and resident of Milesburg, died on Tuesday of last week in the University Hospital, in Philadelphia. He was aged somewhat over 33 years and was well and favorably known in this section. For the last eight years he had resided in Philadelphia with his sisters and a brother. He was a son of George and Sarah Campbell, his mother having been a sister of Mrs. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion. Surviving to mourn his passing away are these sisters and brothers: Miss Ida Campbell, Mrs William Broughton and Mahlon Campbell, of Philadelphia, and Merrill Campbell, of Brooklyn. The remains were brought to Bellefonte on Friday morning and interment made in the Union cemetery beside the bodies of the deceased's father and mother.

"Tells The Whole Story."

To say that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is best for children and grown persons and contains no opiates tells only part of the tale. The whole story is that it is the best medicine for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and other affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Stops lagrippe, coughs and has a healing and soothing effect. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and accept no substitutes.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—1912 Indian motor cycle; 7-h. p. twin; good condition; price reasonable. Inquire Henry T. Noll, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FOR SALE—Three fine Broncho colts; good size; driven both single and double. Inquire Adam Smith, Humes farm, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Good rubber-tire top buggy; in first class condition; is almost new. Inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—At my Eagleville farm, Chester White brood sows, boars, shoats and pigs. Inquire of Samuel Kline on the farm. F. W. CRIDER, Bellefonte, Pa.

ASK TEACHERS' AID

Chestnut Blight Commission Agent Addresses Institute.

G. C. Walburn of Philadelphia who was in charge of the Chestnut Blight exhibit at the grangers picnic at Centre Hall last fall and who now has charge of the exhibit work at teacher's institutes, addressed the teachers of Centre County at Bellefonte on Wednesday, November 13th. He spoke in part as follows:

"That the Chestnut Blight is neither a bug nor an insect as many people suppose but a fungus or very low form of vegetable life which lives and develops underneath the bark and on the outer layer of the wood.

"The Chestnut Blight Commission is very anxious to have a permanent chestnut blight exhibit in every school in the State and while it is of course impossible for us to get them all up we shall gladly send the material to make them from to any school requesting specimens. The specimen can be placed either in regular riker specimen cases or plain wooden boxes with a glass cover like those used here. A complete set of all the literature and printed matter issued by the Commission on the blight will be placed in each County Superintendent's library and also in the high school library.

"It is recommended that each teacher devote three-fourths of an hour to the discussion of chestnut blight in the botany class and if possible add some field work, too, so they can have a little of the practical as well as the technical knowledge.

"Education and cooperation bring the quickest and best results and we desire the active help of every teacher in the work. Let the public understand that your school is a field office for the community in the fight against the blight, where they may become familiar with the disease, its characteristics and obtain the latest information on what is being done or what to do. By getting this introduced in all the schools we can very soon completely cover the State.

"Many people have a wrong impression of the nature of the work the Commission is doing. In the first place it was authorized by the Act of the Assembly, approved by the Governor and appointed for the investigation, prevention, control and eradication of the chestnut tree blight.

"In addition to several laboratories of our own at work now endeavoring to find a cure we have the hearty cooperation of the authorities at Washington.

"There is no charge to have timber inspected nor for the services of the Commission which are free. When blighted trees are discovered they should be cut down promptly as directed to prevent the disease from spreading to healthy trees. The commission does not want to cause any loss so it assists in every possible way in finding a market for such diseased timber at a profit to the owner. Much valuable material on the utilization of chestnut has been compiled by the Commission for the benefit of the timber owner.

"Persons interested should write to the Commission for information and recommendations. If field agents of this Commission have not already visited owners of chestnut in your community, they will soon do so. When he does call kindly go over your property with him, giving all possible assistance.

"Don't overlook the fact that even where a district is free from blight or after it has been eradicated that a new infection is liable to be carried into the section again from some distance outside that area. It is very important that owners keep a careful watch on their timber for such infection so as to wipe it out promptly before it has time to spread, for by doing this it is possible to practically keep timber tracts free of blight. But eternal vigilance is truly the price of peace in this war. Let every one do all they can to assist in the work.

"Wherever there are farmers' meetings, chambers of Commerce, or school meetings, or in fact any public meetings of any nature we would appreciate your notifying us of same and we shall gladly furnish a speaker to give a talk on the disease. Needless to say please give as much advance notice as you can. Our address is 1112 Morris Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

"You will find this subject to be a serious one with most of those you meet because the damage done in this State alone is $10,000,000 to date—probably more."

Pennsy's Head Resigns.

Without any previous public intimation, James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroads ystem, last week handed his resignation to the company to take effect January 1.

At the same time it was announced that Samuel Rea, a vice president of the company who was the right hand man to President A. J. Cassatt, whom Mr. McCrea succeeded six years ago, had been chosen to succeed Mr. McCrea.

President McCrea's reason for resigning is that he felt he needed a rest after spending nearly fifty years of his life in the service of the Pennsylvania system.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good thheal.—Advt.

The Speed Mania.

Mr. Newcar (about to start on his first trip in his recently purchased motorcar, to his chauffeur)—Now, William, I want it thoroughly understood I will not have fast driving. Always keep well under the legal limit, not as close to it as you can. Ten miles an hour is fast enough for me. What I want is comfort, not excitement. Do you understand?

Three days later. "Er—er—William, I must be back to the house by 7 o'clock. This road seems very straight and wide. I think you might go just a little faster without danger?"

Two days later. "William, this dust is very unpleasant. If you could pass that car ahead—it seems to be going rather slowly."

Next day. "Put on a little more speed, William. There's no use in being a crank. This road is too good to lose the chance."

A week later. "Open her up, William. There are no police within five miles, I'll bet, and if there are who cares? I'm out for fun. Let her rip. Let her rip. This is no steam roller. Let's have some speed."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Butchers' Names.

A butcher who had some spare time made a study of the New York telephone directory for butchers whose names are out of the ordinary or fit the business. Sam Frankerfurter has a shop at 219 East Seventh street and A. Weiner is at 1443 avenue A. John Now is on Third avenue and Frank Then on Amsterdam avenue. If they formed a partnership Now & Then would sound familiar. Wing Sang is in the poultry business and A. Fox is a game dealer. Louis Rich is on Third avenue and John Richer is in the Bronx. Emil Hait is on Amsterdam avenue. George Idler hustles in a market on Webster avenue. John Grab is taking things easy in his shop on Second avenue. Max Warm is on East Houston street. Max Lent of Norfolk street never keeps it. Joseph Hug of West Fifteenth street should be a favorite with the women. For the finish how about Julius Goodby of avenue A?—Butchers' Advocate.

The Fiddle Drill.

The "fiddle drill" is one of the oldest stonecutting tools in existence. It is said to antedate Greek sculpture and is in use today in about the same form as it was 2,000 years ago. As its name implies, its action resembles a fiddle. The drill is of two pieces. In one hand a carver holds the drill stock, which is like a carpenter's brace, except that it is straight instead of having a crank. In the other hand he holds the "bow," which is strung with a brass wire and which is given a turn around the drill stock. To use the drill the carver places the drill stock against his breast, holding it with his left hand, and with his right he draws the bow back and forth, fiddle fashion. This imparts a rotary motion to the drill stock, and the drill is ground to cut in either way it turns. The fiddle drill is used in the finest work, in crevices where the sculptor could not reach with his chisel and hammer without endangering the carving.

Queer, but Correct.

Professor Bradner Matthews, in his quality of philologist, said one day in New York:

"The past participle 'gotten' has gone out in England, though it still lingers on with us. In England, however, 'gotten' is almost as obsolete as 'putten.'

"In some parts of Cumberland the villagers still use 'gotten' and 'putten,' and a pupil teacher once told me of a lesson on these past participles wherein she gave her pupils an exercise to write on the blackboard.

"In the midst of the exercise an urchin began to laugh. She asked him why he was laughing and he answered:

"'Joe's put putten where he should have putten put.'"

Saved by Knowledge.

In the cotton picking season in Texas a negro who had gone into the country to work returned very much disgusted.

"Didn' yo' git no offahs ter pick no cotton?" asked a friend.

"Sech ez dey was. White man done offered me one-third o' wat Ah could pick. Ah done tuk a look at de field an' saw dat when it wah all picked it wouldn't amount ter one-third. So Ah done lit out fer home."

"Yoall was in luck not ter git fooled none."

"Yassuh. Ah done went ter school an' studied rifentick when Ah was young."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Quite Deaf.

When a defendant in Edgware police court said that he wished to call his mother as a witness the court officer observed that she had been in court all the time and had heard the evidence.

The Mother (from the rear of the court)—Yes, but I'm stone deaf and can't hear a word. The Clerk (in a whisper)—Quite deaf? The Mother—Yes.

The Fight.

Willis—So your wife recovered? Fine! I heard the doctors made a great fight for her life. Gillis—They did, and they almost got it too.—Woman's Home Companion.

An Inference.

Editor—Have you submitted this poem anywhere else? Jokesmith—No, sir. Editor—Then where did you get that black eye?

Any time is the proper time for saying what is just.—Greek Proverb.

EMPLOYEES' PENSIONS

Bell Company Plan Includes Disability Benefits and Insurance.

A fund of $10,000,000 for Pensions, Sick Benefits and Life Insurance will be available on January 1st, for the 175,000 employees of the Bell system and associated interests and their families and dependents, amounting altogether to more than a quarter of a million people.

This $10,000,000 fund will be made from year to year by annual appropriations on the part of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated Companies, and the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Western Electric Company.

The plan for the distribution of this fund has been characterized as the most liberal, comprehensive and ideal ever inaugurated. President T. N. Vail has provided combined benefits for superannuation, sickness, accident and death for an industrial army more than twice as large as the standing army of the United States.

This provision is made entirely at the expense of the various companies interested, without contributions of any kind from the employees themselves. The application of these varied benefits will be strictly democratic and will be for the benefit of all employees of every rank. The plan will provide for free change of employment from one company to another, with full credit for combined terms of service.

The Bell system and associated interests provide employment for about 175,000 people; of this number 130,000 are employees of the Bell Telephone System. The total yearly pay for the whole group is about $115,000,000, something over $80,000,000 being paid out in wages by the Bell telephone system alone.

The terms by which provision is made for the needs of age, illness, accidents and death may be summarized as follows:

PENSIONS.

Male employees who have reached the age of sixty years and who have been twenty years or more in service, may retire on pensions. They may be retired at the option of the company when they have reached the age of fifty-five years and have been twenty-five years or more in service. The pension age of female employees is in each case five years younger than that of male employees. Any employee who has been thirty years in service, regardless of age, may be pensioned on the approval of the President of the company.

The amount of the pension is automatically based on the years of service and the amount of pay, and will be 1 per cent. of the average annual pay for ten years, multiplied by the number of years of service. Therefore, a man who has been thirty years in service would get 30 per cent. of the average salary which he had been receiving during his last ten years of service. No pension will be less than $20.00 a month.

ACCIDENT DISABILITY BENEFITS.

In the case of accidents occurring in and due to the performance of work for the company, the employee will receive for total disability, full pay for thirteen weeks and half pay for the remainder of disability, up to six years.

If the disability is temporary, he will receive full pay for thirteen weeks and half pay until able to earn a livelihood, not exceeding six years.

SICKNESS DISABILITY BENEFITS.

Employees who are disabled by sickness or accident outside of the regular course of duty after ten years or more in service, will receive full pay for thirteen weeks and half pay for thirty-nine weeks; if from five to ten years in service, full pay for thirteen weeks and half pay for thirteen weeks; if from two to five years in service, full pay for four weeks and half pay for nine weeks. In the case of employees who have not been two years in service, heads of departments will be permitted the same discretion as heretofore, in continuing pay during temporary illness.

LIFE INSURANCE.

In the case of death resulting from accident in and due to performance of work for the company, an insurance amounting to three years' pay will be paid to the dependents of the employee, the maximum payment being $5,000.

In the case of death resulting from sickness or from accident outside of business, the payment will be one year's pay for employees who have been ten years or more in service, and one-half of one years' pay for employees who have been from five to ten years in service, the maximum payment being $2,000.

If any State statutes provide for more liberal compensation than is provided under the Benefit Plan, the statutory provision will prevail. Where the employees have legal rights, as in some accident cases, they will have the option of exercising such rights or accepting the company's benefits.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company has set aside from its surplus a fund which provides for those whom it directly employs, and also provides a reserve, upon which, under certain conditions, the Associated Companies may draw. This fund is supplemented by funds set aside by each company. The total appropriations will aggregate something more than $10,000,000. The benefits, it is estimated, will cost annually about $1,000,000 more than the present payments on this account.

The administration of the funds will be in the hands of Employees' Benefit Committees of five, to be appointed by the Board of Directors of each company. The committee of each associated company will have jurisdiction over the benefits for employees of that company.

The Employees' Benefit Committee of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company will have general jurisdiction over the plan for the entire system and specific authority as to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's employees' benefits.

Women and Clothes.

Now I know very well that if any man happens to glance at this he won't get much further than the title to this article before he'll break out in a loud laugh, or an amused chuckle (according to his nature,) and audibly or inaudibly say something like this: "By George, if that isn't like a woman! You never find a bunch of them come together, but sooner or later the subject will shift around to clothes. It does beat all!" And, of course, such reflections give Mr. Man a comfortable sense of superiority.

But wait, let's see if we cannot prick that "superior" bubble, writes the Household Editor of Farm and Home.

It is generally conceded that women as a rule "trick themselves out" to please—whom? Why, the men, of course! Separate the sexes and put them out of sight of each other, and how long do you suppose women would continue to manifest an all-absorbing interest in dress? I think pretty soon the matter of clothes would simmer down to a subordinate position where utility and common sense held sway without in the least sacrificing the artistic or aesthetic elements.

Why my dear Mr. Man the very women who wear the most ridiculous styles know in their heart of hearts that it is a ridiculous style (and how often uncomfortable as well,) but they actually make martyrs of themselves to please you. Now, don't shake your head—I give you my word, that is at the bottom of all this dress foolishness you see parading around every season.

Personally, I credit nine-tenths of the men with secret disapproval of the foolish fashions women affect, but—please, notice, I have said secret. Their disapproval is hardly ever manifested—no, not so you'd notice it—unless it be towards the womankind of their own families. On the contrary: They will bow and scrape and smile and do material homage at the shrine of the vapid "stylish" woman in a way that gives the broad-minded, sensibly dressed woman a feeling that she is not "in it." And, mind you, when I say "sensibly-dressed" I do not mean old-fashioned, or dowdy—one can generally follow prevailing modes by modifying them and so rendering them more or less inconspicuous.

But ah! There's the rub—inconspicuous, like the modest little violet blooming half-hidden by the wayside, overlooked by nine out of ten wayfarers.

Miners to Elect Officers.

The Central Pennsylvania miners have made all their nominations for district officers to be voted on December 10. The election this time will be for a two-year term and the interest is therefore all the keener.

All of the district officers and most of the sub-district representatives have candidates out against them, but the opposition to the administration seems to have centered against Vice President James Purcell. This is indicated by the large number of local unions which nominated J. E. Brown, of DuBois, for the vice presidency. Brown is one of the strongest and ablest men in the district. Although he never held a district elective office, he has been prominent in district and international conventions and with Richard Crage, of Barnesboro, represented the central field miners before the commission which drafted the present mining code.

The following are candidates for membership in sub-district No. 3; Pat Dolan, Hopewell; Charles Marks, Robertsdale, and William Reese, Langdondale.

Give Credit for Studies.

The board of principals, of the State Normal Schools, have announced, follow their conference at Harrisburg last week, that pupils who have attended normal schools of approved standing in other States will be admitted to the Pennsylvania schools and given credit for the studies they have taken. The action was taken following an inquiry into a number of schools and because of numerous applications for admission from people who have desired to enter State schools. The principals are also arranging for a list of approved private schools whose graduates and students may be admitted to normal schools, and have decided that pupils who have completed only the eight grades in the public schools shall not be admitted to the first year of the normal schools' professional courses. Plans have been made for more efficiency in the normal courses in English, vocal music and drawing.

UNLIMITED COAL

Statistics Show Supply in County Ample For Future.

The statistical report on the production of coal in the country for 1911 as prepared by Edward W. Parker, who has made up such figures for more than twenty years, is published in pamphlet form as an advance chapter from the Mineral Resources of the United States.

The known coal area in the United States covers 310,000 square miles, and there are 160,000 square miles additional, which may contain marketable coals, and 32,000 square miles additional, which may contain marketable coals, and 32,000 square miles which are not available. The original context of these coal measures is estimated at 3,076,204,000,000 short tons, of which 1,922,979,000,000 short tons are easily accessible; 1,153,225,000,000 short tons are accessible with difficulty. The original supply consisted of 21,000,000,000 short tons of anthracite, 1,661,457,000,000 short tons of bituminous, 650,157,000,000 short tons of sub-bituminous and 743,590,000,000 short tons of lignite. The production from these coal measures to the end of 1911 was 2,270,798,737 short tons of anthracite and 6,468,773,690 short tons of bituminous, an aggregate of 8,739,572,427 short tons.

This production represents an exhaustion of the coal beds equal to 14,181,890,000 short tons or a little less than 0.5 per cent. of the original supply. The quantity of coal yet available for mining is 3,062,022,020,000 short tons or about 99.5 per cent. of the original supply. The annual rate of exhaustion as represented by the production of 1910 and 1911 is 0.025 per cent. of the supply. At the close of 1910 coal in the ground was 6,000 times the production of those years. These figures may be consoling to consumers at a time of coal scarcity, and they certainly ought to be interesting to those people who are fearful that the supply of fuel is inadequate and is being so rapidly exhausted that the human family is in danger of being left without fuel, and of being entirely bereft of coal for manufacturing and other purposes. The United States not only has an abundant supply of both anthracite and bituminous coal, but both kinds are furnished to consumers at lower prices than in any other part of the world.

From 1850 to 1900 the per capita consumption of coal per annum has increased from one-fourth of a ton to 5½ tons. In that period the population increased 230 per cent. and the output of coal 4084 per cent. The average value of anthracite at the mine in 1910 was $1.90 and in 1911 $1.94 per ton. The average value of bituminous coal at the mines in 1910 was $1.12 and in 1911 $1.11 per ton. In three States the value of bituminous coal in 1911 was less than $1 per ton at the mines. These States were West Virginia, Virginia and Kentucky, and they produce about 80,000,000 tons yearly.

Mr. Parker, as an official of the Government, repeats his views as to the future value of anthracite coal. He calls attention to the fact of the increase in the smaller sizes of anthracite which are sold "at less than the cost of production." The percentage of these small sizes to the total production increased from 23.1 per cent. in 1890 to 40.8 per cent. in 1911, while the percentage of sizes above pea, on which, only a profit is made, decreased from 78 per cent. to 59.2 per cent. Mr. Parker says further:

"The conditions under which the anthracite mines are operated, the greater depths to which the workings are carried, the consequent increased expense of mining, and the increasing cost of labor all contribute to make anthracite fuel more and more a luxury. No hope is held out to the consumer that anthracite will in the future be sold at lower prices than those which prevail today, but, on the other hand, there is every reason to believe that prices must advance in accordance with the increasing cost of production. It is only by reason of economical administration that prices are not higher than they are."

Democrats Get 22 Governors.

Of 29 governors chosen on November 6 the Democrats elected 22, the Republican six and the Progressives one. The following are the victorious candidates:

Colorado—Elias M. Ammons, Democrat.

Connecticut—Simeon E. Baldwin, Democrat.

Delaware—Thomas M. Monaghan, Democrat.

Florida—Park Trammel, Democrat.

Idaho—James H. Hawley, Democrat.

Illinois—Edward F. Dunne, Democrat.

Indiana—Samuel Ralston, Democrat.

Iowa—Edward G. Dunn, Democrat.

Kansas—Arthur Clapper, Republican.

Massachuestta—Eugene N. Foss, Democrat.

Michigan—Woodbridge N. Ferris, Democrat.

Minnesota—Adolph O. Eberhart, Republican.

Missouri—Elliott W. Major, Democrat.

Montana—Samuel V. Stewart, Democrat.

Nebraska—John H. Morehead, Democrat.

New Hampshire—F. Worcester, Republican.

New York—William Sulzer, Democrat.

North Carolina—Locke Craig, Democrat.

Ohio—James M. Cox, Democrat.

Rhode Island—Abram J. Pothier, Democrat.

South Carolina—Cole L. Blease, Democrat.

South Dakota—Frank Bryne, Republican.

Tennessee—Benton McMillan, Democrat.

Texas—Oscar B. Colquitt, Democrat.

Utah—John F. Tolton, Democrat.

Washington—Robert T. Hodge, Progressive.

West Virginia—W. R. Thompson, Democrat.

Wisconsin—F. E. McGovern, Republican and Progressive.

North Dakota—F. O. Heilstrone, Dem.

Educational Notes.

The Pennsylvania State Educational Association which meets at Harrisburg during holiday week will have the strongest array of national educators ever appearing before the Association. Among those who are taking part in the program are Mr. Edward Howard Griggs, author and lecturer of New York City; Dr. Reuben Post Halleck, the most prominent high school principal in the country; Dr. William A. McKeever, of Kansas, author of "Farm Boys and Girls;" Mrs. Frank DeGarmo, head of the Country Life Department of the National Mothers' Congress; Mr. Henry S. Curtis the noted playground and social center expert; Supt. James H. VanSickle, of Springfield, Mass.

The State Board of Education is planning to carry into effect the Code provisions for vocational and industrial education in the public schools of the Commonwealth. It has also instituted an investigation of the course of study for the purpose of determining what subjects may be eliminated from the present studies and what may be added to make the school curriculum meet the practical demands of the times.

Washington County teachers have instituted a campaign under the slogan, "Every teacher a member of the State Educational Association." Superintendents L. R. Crumrine and T. G. McClerry are directing it. Lebanon County under the leadership of Supt. J. W. Smoke has enrolled practically every teacher in the county. Other counties are making preparation to send large delegations. Pittsburg has ordered 1000 application blanks, and practically every city and country in the State has made requisition for blanks to enroll the teachers.

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The Case Book of a Private Detective

True Narratives of Interesting Cases by a Former Operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency

By DAVID CORNELL

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WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS

Nipping a New York Blackhand Conspiracy in the Bud

Pasquale Leoni came near to being one of the smoothest blackhand chieftains in this country. But not quite. He failed at the very outset of what would have been, had it succeeded in getting started, one of the most successful blackmailing and robbing conspiracies that ever emanated from the evil minds of the Italian Black Hand men who live by terrorizing their fellow countrymen in American cities.

Leoni ran a little private bank for the accommodation of his own countrymen in Elizabeth street, in the lower Italian quarter of New York City. He made no pretense of doing a big business, nor of securing his depositors and patrons against loss by any great capital of his own. He had started in as a steamship agent, selling tickets for a couple of the lines that make a specialty of carrying the cheaper class of passenger trade between New York and the Mediterranean ports. That was ten years before the events here to be related ever began.

From a seller of steamship tickets Leoni began to branch out, and soon he was running a little Italian employment agency in conjunction with his original business. He satisfied everybody concerned with his dealings in this, and soon the Italian emigrants who had found work through his office began to entrust to him the task of conveying safely to the loved ones back in Italy part of the funds earned by the newcomers in America.

The private bank was the next step. The newly arrived Italians were loathe to trust their hard-earned money with any of the strange bankers in this strange land. Leoni was one of them, a son of their own beloved Italy. He had welcomed them upon their arrival at Ellis Island, he had brought them up the bay and found them rooms in the crowded quarters of the east side. Work they had secured through him, and their steps in the new land had been generally guided by his advice. What more natural than that they should turn to him when they began to accumulate little sums of money which they wished to save?

Leoni took care of their money with great satisfaction to them and considerable profit to himself. His power and influence, and the prosperity of his little private bank—so private that the state bank examiners had nothing to do with it—grew until in March, 1911, he had on deposit in his Elizabeth street office over $150,000 placed in his care by his trusting countrymen.

I had never heard of Leoni until he came to the office of the Burns Detective Agency and asked for protection.

"It is the Black Hand—the Mano Nera—that is after me," he said. "They have threaten me. Me, Pasquale Leoni, whom all good Italians trust—these bad men have threatened that they shall take my life or I am to give them $25,000."

He dove into his pocket as he spoke and showed us a letter written in Italian and addressed to him. Translated it read:

"Dear Prosperous Brother:

"Many of the countrymen are out of work. Times are not as rich with all as they are with you. Those who have much should help those who have little or nothing. Brother, you have much; we have nothing. You should be glad to help. There are many of us. That we all should get a little you must give much. But it is not much to you, who has so much. Brother, you must have $25,000 to give us in two weeks when we ask for it, or we will remove you as a traitor to your poor countrymen.

"The Beautiful Society."

It was a typical Black Hand letter, except that the amount was away beyond the usual demand.

"How did you have the nerve to come here about this?" asked the office manager. You know Italians usually are afraid to speak even to their wives about communications of this sort.

"To the police I would not go," said Leoni. "But you I think I can trust. Anyhow, I will die before I give up this money. I want you to protect me by finding the writer of this letter and putting him in jail. I have heard that you do such things very well."

The office manager turned to me.

"Want to take the case, Cornell?" he asked. "We don't usually touch anything of this sort."

"Certainly," I said. "It's all part of the game to me."

Leoni and I got together then. I took the letter and examined it carefully. It was in a fairly good handwriting and carefully punctuated and phrased. Apparently it was the work of an educated man.

I reasoned that this letter probably was the work of one of the men whom Leoni had had dealings with in one way or another. Probably somebody who had deposited money with him and who knew how prosperous the private banker was becoming.

"How did the letter come to you?" I asked.

"It was shoved under the door at night," he said. "I found it when I open store in the morning."

I put the letter under a microscope and examined it carefully.

"Did it come just the way it was?" I asked.

"Yes."

"No envelope?"

"No, nothing but what you have there."

That didn't sound good to me. Under the microscope the letter failed to show any of the dust or dirt that would have adhered to it if it had been carried uninclosed and, without a cover, pushed under the door of an Elizabeth street store. The letter was crisp and clean, as if it had been taken from an envelope that had sheltered it in its travels until very recently.

"Is this the only letter of this sort you have?" I asked.

"No, no," he laughed. "There were others. I tore them up. I paid no attention to them until this one came. It names a time when I must have the money ready. That is why I came here."

"Were the letters all in this handwriting?" I asked.

He was a little slow in answering. "Yes," he said, finally. "Yes, all the same hand-writing."

"All right," I said; "let's go down to your office."

He grumbled at this.

"It would not do for me to be seen with you," he protested. "The society has eyes everywhere. If you come to Elizabeth street with me its spies will see and they will get suspicious. Then they will kill me as a warning for others to be careful."

"All right," said I. "When can I come to see you?"

"You want to see me in the office?"

"Yes, in your office."

"That is absolutely necessary?"

"Yes," I said, "it's necessary."

"All right, all right," he said. "Come tonight then, at ten. The street will be crowded so that you can slip in without being noticed."

I put on some old clothes that night and slouched through the crowds in Elizabeth street until I reached Leoni's store. I went in, pretending to have some business at the banking window, and when no one was looking I slipped back into the office.

"I want to take a look at your books first of all," I said.

He was puzzled, but he turned over to me his books. He had kept the signatures of his depositors in a single big book, and this was what I looked over most carefully.

I found what I had hoped to find. About a year before one "Ignacio Martina" had written his name and his address, "Whitefish, Wis.," in Leoni's signature book in the same fine Italian hand that had written the threatening letter. There was no mistaking it. The writing was too distinctive to be confused.

I was on the point of telling Leoni what I had found, but on second flash I reasoned: "Here is an excitable Italian, half crazed with fear, and if I tell him what I think I have found he'll go up in the air, and if he doesn't plot to take his private vengeance he's almost sure to let someone know what he's been told." So I said nothing, but looked through the book without comment. After a short time I left Leoni, telling him I'd call him up in a day or two.

"Do you think you can catch them?" he asked.

"I don't know," I said. "It's pretty hard for an American to get onto the crooked ways of these fellows, but we've never failed on a case yet."

"Ah," he said. "But you never had a case like this?"

"No," said I; "that's true, too."

When I got back to the office the manager said: "Well, how do you like Black Handing as far as you've gone?"

"That's a funny looking case to me," I said. "It looks too easy to be true."

I told him what I had found, and what my theory shaped up like.

"Oh, drop it if you want to," he said. "I don't think we care to be mixed up in that sort of a mess. Do just as you please about it."

I had already made a start on the case and had discovered what I was inclined to believe was a striking clue. The attraction of the man-hunt had me, and I said:

"I'll go on with it for a while at least, if you don't mind."

Next day I went down to the Federal building and looked over the names of Italians who had applied for citizenship in this country. There I found "Ignacio Martina's" name again, and in the same hand-writing as the Black Hand letter that Leoni had received. I called up Leoni's bank on the phone. Leoni didn't happen to be in. If he had been this story probably would never have been told. His clerk was in and in answer to my question he looked up his books and found that Ignacio Martina still was living in Whitefish, Wis., that he got his mail at the general delivery, and that he was a tall thin man with a thin face.

I said to myself: "You big —— fool! You guessed wrong, absolutely wrong."

I went back to the office and began to write up my reports, trying to find a flaw in the theory I had worked out. Since I had been up against Leoni and had played my big card and hadn't brought anything out I felt that my theory must be wrong. His expression absolutely had convinced me. But as I wrote and rewrote the record of my doings since Leoni had applied at the office for a man, I couldn't see where in the world I had fallen down. If I was any good at all then I had worked up a case that pointed straight to the end I had worked toward. If it didn't point that way—. But I hated to believe that I had failed so completely.

Cantino had sold Martina tickets over the old Italia-Mediterranean line. Our men had been watching the docks and boats of that company closer than any other. Nobody approaching Martina's description had sailed on it. The second day that I was in New York the report came that the line wouldn't have another boat for two weeks, and that no reservations on that boat had been made from Whitefish, Wisconsin. There had been no reservation from Whitefish for two months.

"Stung!" said the agency superintendent. "Your man got away on some other line. I told you that you'd better let that Black Hand stuff alone."

But I had my own private hunch, in spite of the innocent expression on Leoni's face. I made myself a mental bet that Martina hadn't left this country, and that I knew just where to find him—in time.

It took some time. To make a long story short, I went to the tenement directly opposite Leoni's office in Elizabeth street and rented the two front rooms on the third floor. I was dressed in the clothes of the average Italian laborer, and while I was a little too tall for a fair specimen, a pair of gold rings in my ears helped out the deception. I explained to the woman who rented the rooms that I was out of work and that I probably would be at home a lot during the daytime.

I was. Both daytime and night. There wasn't an hour in the twenty-four that I, or Cluffer, who came over to help me, didn't have an eye glued to the window that covered Leoni's front door. He had no back door or somebody would have covered that too.

It took just ten days to clear the thing up. It was about 3 in the morning. I was watching, and the street was empty. Along came a man in a mackintosh and knocked at Leoni's door. The door opened instantly and the man went inside. In about half an hour he came out, looked up and down the street, and hurried in the direction of Broadway, toward the subway. He thought he had hidden his tracks, but I rode up to Harlem in the subway with him just the same.

He got off at 125th street. I followed him, and under the light of the ticket seller's window I saw his face.

"Martina," I said, and he turned—with a gun in his hand.

I hadn't taken any chances, and I had him covered. I called an officer and turned Martina over to him. Then as fast as a taxi could carry me I went downtown to detective headquarters, and from there to Leoni's in Elizabeth street.

We broke in the door, and Leoni jumped up with a gun in his hand. One of the plain clothes men twisted it away from him and dragged him out to where I was waiting.

"Good morning, Leoni," I said. "I just pinched your pal, Martina, and he confessed."

We had hard work keeping him from killing himself.

"That dog," he screamed. "That dog!"

Had Martina confessed? Oh, no; but before morning we had the whole story. Martina told on Leoni, and Leoni on Martina. They had framed up a Black Hand conspiracy that was a study in cunning. Leoni was to find out when any Italian banker had any money, and Martina was to go out and scare him. Leoni had made Martina write him the Black Hand letter so that he, Leoni, could appear as a victim of that society, thus lessening the possibility of suspicion that he was a member of it. But for that they might have been operating yet. As it was, they hadn't pulled off a single job. Martina had killed Cantino as a warning to other bankers. And I had caught the pair of them because Leoni foolishly had let me see a sample of Martina's handwriting.

The Federal authorities took Leoni off our hands. He is doing twenty years. The Wisconsin people gave Martina life in prison.

Leoni jumped up with a gun in his hand.

However, I went at once down to the house where Martina had boarded. He was not in. He had gone back to the old country the night before. He had purchased his railroad and steamship ticket of old Cantino several days earlier, and last night he had gone, leaving the house at nine o'clock.

I went from there down to the station and found that Martina had taken the midnight train for Milwaukee. He would have had plenty of time to commit the murder.

At once I wired the New York office of the Burns Agency what had happened and to have them watch the boats of the Italian line on which Martina had bought tickets. After this I caught a train back to New York, taking with me the threatening letters received by Cantino. To while away the tedium of the long journey I took these letters out to re-read. Studying them more carefully now I as struck with the impression that I had seen that hand-writing somewhere before. I was sure of it. I had a piece of Leoni's writing in my possession. It was an address he had written for me in his office. I dug it up and carelessly compared it with the Cantino letters. Then I got a shock. The letters were positively in Leoni's hand-writing!

It took some time for the significance of this to sink in.

Martina had written Leoni in New York a practical duplicate of what Leoni had written Cantino in Whitefish, Wis. Leoni, the banker, who had come to us with a threatening letter, had written the same kind of a letter himself to a banker in Wisconsin. And Martina had left Whitefish the night that Cantino was murdered.

Meanwhile the New York office of our agency was watching the boats that sailed for Mediterranean parts. Every 200 miles or so I would get a wire advising me that such and such a boat had sailed and nobody answering the description of my man had come aboard. Every time I opened a wire I hoped to see the news that Martina had been arrested while trying to get out of the country, but nothing of the sort occurred.

When I reached New York city I didn't go to the office. I hailed a taxicab and had myself driven to within a couple of squares of Leoni's bank in Elizabeth street. Discharging the taxi man I walked down to the place, mingling with the crowd in a way to make myself inconspicuous. Leoni was back of the cashier's cage. I walked in.

"Hello, Mr. Leoni," I said. "Seen anything of Martina?"

Leoni was a good actor but not good enough.

"You haven't seen him, have you?" he said.

"Oh, yes," I said. "I saw him out in Whitefish. He killed a fellow by the name of Cantino out there the day before yesterday."

I never watched anybody closer in all my life than I did Leoni while I was telling him this. No Anglo-Saxon could have hidden what was going on in his mind the way that little Italian did. His expression was one of surprise, only surprise, that I should mention such a thing.

"How horrible!" he said. "How distressing!"

He did it so well that he fooled me.

I left for Whitefish that day. Thirty hours later I was asking the postmistress of that little town if she had any mail for "Ignacio Martina." She had. Of course she knew that I wasn't Martina so she wouldn't hand over the letter, but I had a glimpse of it and saw that it was from New York.

I spotted Martina next day. He was a villainous, though intelligent looking fellow who lived in the Italian settlement of the town without any visible means of support. Now see how pure luck often makes a case for a detective with scarcely any effort of his own.

There was in Whitefish a private Italian banker operating much after the manner of Leoni in New York. The Italians who lived in the town were mostly men who worked on the railroad, and their families. They had begun to settle in the town a few years before, and one Frank Cantino, a white-headed old Calabrian, had taken upon himself the burdens of king of this Little Italy. He made himself political boss of his countrymen first; then he became their banker. He was much respected and liked by his countrymen and by Americans as well. I found this out on the third day of my visit to Whitefish because on the night of that day Cantino was murdered in the room in the rear of his little private bank.

The murder was a terrible shock to the peaceful little town. Nothing of the sort had ever happened in its history. The tragedy had occurred on Main street, no later than ten o'clock, and was a crime of the boldest and bloodiest sort. Cantino had been stabbed seven times, and any one of the cuts would have been fatal.

I reached Cantino's office a few minutes after the alarm had been spread. There were no signs of a struggle and no disorder of any kind. Cantino apparently had been stabbed first in the neck as he was turning away from his assailant—stabbed by someone whom he did not fear—and after that the assassin had wreaked terrible vengeance on his victim. Investigation proved that the bank had not been robbed. The safe was locked and Cantino's papers and property were all in order.

The local authorities began to seek for the motive for such a strange crime, but I put it down as Black Hand work at once. I reasoned that Cantino had been threatened even as my friend Leoni in New York, that he had refused to yield to the blackmailers, and that he had been slain as promised in the threats.

With the permission of the sheriff I began to go through the old man's papers. I had not searched long before I found what I was looking for. He had received threatening letters just as I deduced. There were three of them. The last one had threatened him with death in two weeks if he did not turn over a certain sum of money to "the man who comes and asks you for it." Apparently he had not done this, and he was killed as a consequence.

I was disappointed in those letters. I had expected to see them in the hand-writing of Martina. But they weren't. They were in another and quite different hand, an educated Italian hand, but not Martina's.

PLANS RELIGION FOR JAPAN

Mr. Izawa Would Have It Center About the Divine Right of the Emperor.

Mr. Izawa, ex-vice-minister of education, is the originator of a plan to provide Japan with an entirely new religion. The new religious body, according to the Japan Advertiser, is to be called "The State Religious Community of Japan," and Mr. Izawa explains his proposal as follows:

"The Japanese Empire having been governed by one imperial family since the very beginning, the emperor possesses divine right. Such a policy can hardly be found in any other country. In China it has happened that the emperor abdicates his throne to be succeeded by one of his former subjects. Then, too, when the German emperor spoke once of his divine right, he was strongly criticised. But in Japan the emperor is the descendant of Amenominakanuchi-no-Kami, the creator of the world. Hence the imperial family being a divine race is entirely different from the race of Japanese.

"This Amenominakanuchi-no-Kami is the only creator of the world, and he has existed since the beginning and still exists. He is called emperor of Heaven in China, Buddha in India, and God in Western countries. My plan is to gather a religious community around our emperor for the purpose of cultivating among its members loyalty toward the emperor and of elevating their moral ideas.

"As to the citizens of other countries, they are all living under the gracious protection of the Creator of the world, so that they can become members of this religious community if they become subjects of the Japanese emperor.

Mental Processes In the Brain.

We have no facts which at present will enable us to locate the mental processes in the brain any better than they were located fifty years ago. That the mental processes may be due to cerebral activities we may believe, but with what anatomical elements the individual mental processes may be connected we do not know. Notwithstanding our ignorance, it would appear best and most scientific that we should not adhere to any of the phrenological systems, however scientific they may appear to be on the surface. We should be willing to stand with Brodmann, believing that mind is a function or an attribute of the brain as a whole, or is a concomitant of cerebral operations, but I at least am unwilling to stand with the histological localizationists on the ground of a special mental process for special cerebral areas or for special cerebral cell groups.—Shepherd Ivory Franz, in Science.

Unavailing Hero Worship.

Herman Perlet, the musical director and composer, was recruiting a philharmonic orchestra and had enlisted the services of an Italian acquaintance. Among the instrumentalists he procured was a very old man with an antiquated flute from which he was able to get a wheezy tone now and then. "Take him away!" ordered Perlet after the first rehearsal. "He can't play the flute. What! Thata man can't playa da flute!" gasped the sponsor. "Not in this orchestra. Take him away!" "Maledetta!" He rolled his eyes heavenward. "Thata man can't playa da flute!" And he beat his breast in indignation. "Why, thata man he fighta with Garibaldi!"

Cucumber 40 Years Old.

A dispatch from Findlay, O., to the New York American says: "Mrs. John F. Moore of Arcadia has a cucumber 40 years old. When she was Miss Sarah Lefferson, 40 years ago, she pulled a small cucumber with a portion of vine attached to it and stuck it in a bottle. When it grew large the cucumber was placed in a bottle and sealed, and to this day has retained its color and freshness.

Here and There.

Mr. and Mrs. David Barlett visited over Sunday in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brooks, of Curtin visited over Sunday with friends in Tyrone.

Mrs. C. W. Winey was yesterday admitted to the Bellefonte hospital for medical treatment.

Mrs. Frank Knochie and Miss Bernice Knochie, of State College, visited in Bellefonte over Tuesday night.

Mrs. Julia Walsh is entertaining her mother, Mrs Bower, of Jersey Shore, who arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

William Chamberlin, of Milton, is visiting for a day or two with his sister, Mrs. A. O. Furst, on West Linn Street.

Mrs. John S. Furst, of Philadelphia, on Tuesday underwent an operation for appendicitis in one of the hospitals in that city.

Borough Engineer J. Henry Wetzel was enabled to be about again on Monday, having been laid up for a week with a heavy cold.

Harris Hartranft, of Bellefonte, who is a student at State College, was removed to the hospital here on Tuesday night to undergo an operation.

Thomas McClain, of Philadelphia, was in Bellefonte on Friday of last week to attend the funeral of his grandmother, the late Mrs. Nora Brew McClain.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Gephart, who last week returned from their wedding trip, are occupying their new home in High Street, recently vacated by Mrs. James B. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaughnessy, of Pittsburgh, are enjoying a little visit with Bellefonte friends. Mr. Shaughnessy is a clerk in the City Treasurer's office in Pittsburgh.

Miss Madeline Noll, daughter of County Commissioner W. H. Noll, Jr., visited over Sunday in Lock Haven with her sister, Miss Emeline Noll, who is a student at the State Normal School.

Miss Beatty W. Stewart, agent for Mrs. M. W. Salmon, will hold an exhibition and sale of Venetian and Italian jewelry in Petriken Hall on Friday, November 29th, from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Dr. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, is among the 45th Regiment survivors to attend the reunion at Williamsport today. Squire W. H. Musser is among the Bellefonte contingent to attend.

Wells Lewis Daggett is the name of the little son born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Daggett. The young man was named in honor of his grandfather, W. L. Daggett, and already gives indication of being a chip off the old block.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Pierce arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday from Panama and are guests of Miss Mollie Snyder. Mrs. Pierce will be recalled as formerly Miss Hazel Cooke. Enroute from Panama they stopped over in Baltimore for a brief visit with Mrs. Pierce's parents.

Noah Swayne and S. M. Tomlinson, of Philadelphia, were Bellefonte visitors on Tuesday. While here Mr. Swayne visited the White Rock quarries, and Mr. Tomlinson devoted his time to looking about the Nittany furnace, which was managed by Mr. Swayne several years ago.

A special union service was held last night in the Presbyterian church, under the supervision of the several pastors of Bellefonte. The service was conducted by J. A. Whitmore, of New York, first assistant of F. B. Smith and promoting secretary of the Men and Religion Forward Movement.

The Harrisburg Evening Telegraph of last Saturday published the following in its social notes: "Mrs. Hickok, of 508 North Second Street, is arranging a dance at the Country Club of Harrisburg on the evening of December 5, in compliment to Miss Sarah Fullerton Hastings, who will be presented to society next Thursday afternoon at a reception."

A special train will be run from State College to Pittsburgh on Wednesday of next week for the annual Thanksgiving Day football game between Penn State and the University of Pittsburgh. The train will pass through Bellefonte on Wednesday probably about one o'clock in the afternoon, although the hour had not been definitely arranged up to last night.

A little daughter was born on Sunday morning, last, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rath, at Elizabeth, N. J. Mrs. Rath is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider, of Bellefonte. Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth sister of Mrs. Rath, departed yesterday with Charles, Jr., for a ten days' visit at the Rath home. Mrs. Crider has been visiting at the Rath home for several weeks.

Beginning with Sunday, November 24th, there will be a general change in the time tables of the Pennsylvania Railroad. These will have to do chiefly with main line trains. The only change affecting Bellefonte will apply to the departure of trains over the Lewisburg & Montandon. The train leaving Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M., will leave at 6.30 A. M. The train leaving at 1.50 P. M. will leave at 1.40 P. M.

A stranger, supposedly demented, gave residents of Coleville a scare yesterday afternoon. His peculiar actions led them to fear that he was armed. Policeman Dukeman and Deputy Sheriff Rowe went out and got the man, who said his name was Jerusha Wilhelm, and his address Harrisburg. He was not armed, but in his pockets were numerous articles. He was detained pending further investigation.

The many friends of Mrs. Frank T. Wallace will rejoice to learn that she is now regarded as virtually out of danger, despite the fact that but a week or ten days ago she was critically ill from pneumonia. She is 75 years old and when her illness was diagnosed as due to pneumonia little hope was entertained for her recovery. It was also feared that her extended illness of last year might have weakened her system so as to lessen her chances for surviving her most recent misfortune. A remarkably rugged constitution, however, enabled her to withstand the ravages of the disease and to the delight of her family, the attending physicians and a host of admiring friends she rallied and now appears to be on the road to recovery.

Bellefonte Academy defeated the Bucknell Academy football team Saturday 24 to 10.

The State College High School football eleven defeated Northumberland High 50 to 0 Saturday.

Musical comedy at the Opera House tomorrow night, 10, 15 and 20c. Matinee Saturday, at 2.30 P. M., 10c to all.—Advt.

A new roof was this week placed on P. F. Keichline's cigar and fruit store over the race, nearby the Pennsylvania Railroad passenger station.

The State College High School and Bellefonte High School football elevens will clash on Hughes field on Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf yesterday went to Altoona to attend the funeral of Mrs. George Wolf, who died suddenly there on Tuesday and who will be buried today.

A 9-pounds boy was born on Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. From, at Altoona. Mrs. From formerly resided in Bellefonte. Before her marriage she was Miss Zola Peters.

Captain C. T. Fryberger and daughter, Mary, of Philipsburg, were in Bellefonte on Friday of last week, in attendance upon the funeral of the former's nephew, the late Charles E. Campbell, of Philadelphia.

Mary Ammerman, aged 9 years, was in juvenile court on Tuesday morning, alleged to be incorrigible. Her parents are dead. It was decided to send her to the Darlington school for girls, near Philadelphia.

Mrs. John S. Tomb, of Jersey Shore, and her grand-daughter, Mrs. Guy Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., were over-Sunday guests at the Bush home, on Spring Street. Mrs. Gibbs will be recalled by many here as formerly Miss Sally Sides.

The scheduled meeting of Bellefonte borough Council could not be held on Monday night owing to a lack of a quorum. Meanwhile the splash boards replaced along the spring creek dam by Gamble, Gheen & Co., remain on the job.

James Poorman, for a number of years Pennsylvania Railroad watchman at the crossing at the Gamble, Gheen & Co. mill, died in the Lock Haven hospital on Tuesday night. He had been in failing health for some time, owing to a growth on one of his arms.

The "H. H. Society" will give an entertainment in the lecture room of the Bellefonte Methodist church on Thanksgiving night, November 28, at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to be present. A silver offering will be taken for church expenses. Come and ring your friends.

William Corman, aged about 22 years, died yesterday morning at 10 o'clock at the home of his mother, Mrs. Colisca Corman, on East Bishop Street. The Cormans originally lived at Jacksonville. Funeral services will be held on Friday, conducted by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt. Interment will be made at Jacksonville.

Harry Keller was in Philadelphia on Monday, appearing as counsel for the plaintiff in the case of T. R. Harter vs. Nathan Haugh, et al, appealed to the Supreior Court. James C. Furst appeared for the other side. A telegram received on Tuesday stated that the court had granted a motion by Mr. Keller to nolle prosse the case.

H. W. Shoemaker, of New York, who is well known in this section, and who is the author of several especially interesting books based on Centre and Clinton county scenes, last week purchased the Altoona Tribune and is now in charge as editor. John D. Meyer, formerly superintendent of the Bellefonte schools, has been made treasurer of the new company in charge of the Tribune.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ardery, of Bellefonte, were in Aaronsburg on Saturday, their sad mission being to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ardery's father, the venerable John C. Stover. They returned to Bellefonte on the afternoon train. On their arrival here they were shocked to receive word of the sudden death of Mr. Ardery's mother at Hannah Furnace. They proceeded on the next train for Martha.

Daly Justice and William Rider have been subpoenaed as witnesses at the murder trial of John Keeler in Clearfield in December. Keeler, it will be recalled, some time ago shot and killed a Clearfield brewer. A number of years ago Keeler worked in Bellefonte and was well known by Daly Justice, William Rider and others. It is said that the defense will endeavor to show that Keeler was insane at the time of the murder.

Jesse Clark and D. B. Weeks, arrested recently charged with larceny, at the instance of Dennis McDonald, were on Tuesday remanded back to jail by Judge Orvis for trial at the next term of court. This action followed habeas corpus proceedings instituted by Clark and Weeks. McDonald alleged that the two men took some money out of his pockets while all three were drinking at Hayes Run. Clark and Weeks were given the alternative of returning to jail or furnishing $500 bail for court.

Two Centre County little children will spend their Thanksgiving Day in the University hospital, in Philadelphia. They are Margaret and Raymond Houser aged 4 and 6 years, respectively, children of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Houser, of Axe Mann. Mr. Houser last week took the brave little couple to Philadelphia to have them undergo operations to correct defective ankles. About two years ago one of Raymond's ankles was operated on and it proved a splendid success. An operation for the other ankle was decided upon, and it was also arranged that his little sister should accompany him and have her ankles attended to at the same time. The defect in the ankles of both children appeared only when each became old enough to walk. On the trip to Philadelphia last week Raymond was homesick at times but his courage never flinched. Little Margaret apparently didn't mind the trip one bit and was quite cheerful when she and her brother and father arrived at the hospital. The operations were scheduled for this week. That both children will have the very happiest kind of a Thanksgiving Day, with lots of the white meat of the turkey and filling, too, and all the other goodies that go to make up such a dinner, is the hope of this newspaper.

Read "The Republican $1 a year in advance.

Mrs. E. S. Dorworth visited over Sunday at the Jenkins home in Milton.

Miss Isabelle Merriman, of Yonkers, N. Y., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. John Blanchard, on West Linn Street.

The Alpha Kappa Delta fraternity of State College will banquet at the Brockerhoff House on Saturday evening, next.

A crew of Pennsylvania Railroad workmen was this week engaged in repairing a steam heat leak in the center of High Street, alongside the siding leading into the Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co. yard. The leak was not of any great consequence to the Bellefonte steam company, but the constantly escaping steam in the street was a menace to traffic. Almost every day or two a horse would frighten at the escaping steam and occasionally one would rear and fall on the brick paving. It was finally decided to find the leak. It turned out that it was located in a joint of pipe. This was repaired on Tuesday night, the men on the job working until after 2 o'clock in the morning to get things in shape for a resumption of traffic on the siding on Wednesday.

Mrs. Amanda Reed Dead.

Amanda, widow of the late Reuben Reed, died at the home of her son, Samuel, at Union Furnace last Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from pneumonia. She resided at Petersburg but went to her son's home, where members of the family were ill from whooping cough and where three of the children died within two weeks. Mrs. Reed became ill while there and after a brief time passed away. Her maiden name was Hoover and she was born at McElavey's Fort 63 years ago. She spent many of her youthful years in Penns valley. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Rose Kerlin, of Sharpsburg, Md., and Mrs. Wakefield, of Petersburg. Four children also survive: Samuel, of Union Furnace; Mary, Blanche and Blaine, all of Petersburg. She was a kind mother and wife and a splendid neighbor and friend. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church from girlhood. The remains were brought to Pine Grove Mills to the home of the Reed sisters, where funeral services were held on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Burial was made in the new cemetery, Rev. W. K. Harnish officiating.

Mrs. Anna M. Smith Dead.

Death on Thursday of last week claimed Mrs. Anna M. Smith, one of the best known and most highly esteemed residents of Milesburg. She was ill about two hours, suffering a stroke of apoplexy and passing away at 5.10 o'clock. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Ash, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made at Curtin. Before her marriage Mrs. Smith was Miss Anna M. Gingher. She was born in Centre County and had resided at Milesburg ever since the Civil war. Her husband was Alfred J. Smith, who died about four years ago. She was a splendid type of woman and was held in affectionate regard by all who knew her intimately. For her many noble qualities she will long be remembered by her friends and neighbors. Surviving to mourn the loss of a good and affectionate mother are six sons, who were the pall bearers at the funeral and who are as follows: Alvin R., of Columbus, Ohio; William H., of Altoona; Lee R., of Milesburg, and Clyde W., Claire W. and A. F., of State College.

Mrs. J. C. Mauck Dead.

Mrs. James C. Mauck died on Friday of last week at her late home at Rote, Clinton County, aged 86 years and 13 days. She had been a resident of that section for upward of forty years. Her maiden name was Caroline Marshal. She was born at Boalsburg. Surviving to mourn her death are her husband and two sons, William J. of Nittany, and George, of Rote. Six daughters also survive: Mrs. James Smith, of State College; Mrs. John Mosser, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. J. A. Gummo, of Cedar Springs; Mrs. George Miller and Mrs. John Brungard, of Rote, and Mrs. J. T. McClintock, of Salona. Surviving also are 36 grandchildren and 34 great grandchildren. The funeral was held from the late home on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was made at Cedar Hill cemetery. The pall bearers were the following grand-sons: John and George Gummo, George Mosser and Harry, Charles and Clyde Mauck.

Edward Goss Dead.

Edward, son of the late Cyrus and Alfaretta Goss, died at his home at Braddock, Pa., last Friday morning, after a lingering illness from that dreaded disease tuberculosis. He was aged about 29 years. He was born at Pine Grove Mills and spent most of his youthful days there. Some six years ago he went to Braddock, where he had a position on the clerical force. He was a most trustworthy and faithful young man and was a favorite among the employes. He leaves a wife and mother and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Ella Smiley, of Altoona; Mrs. J. Will Kepler, of Pine Grove Mills; Henry Goss, of Houtzdale; George A. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills; Joseph B., Fred and Herbert, twins, Jaub Roy, of Punxsutawney, and Charles, of Harrisburg. Burial was made at Braddock on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. T. A. Town, 107 6th St., Watertown, S. D., writes: "My four children are subject to hard colds and I always use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it soon overcame the la grippe. I an always depend upon Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and am sure of good results." Sold by C.M. Parrish.

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